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# THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



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ONE PENNY.

## THE VILLAGE SCHOOL.—TOO LATE!

We like recalling associations of our schoolboy days; and few possess more lively interest than the reminiscences of the village school and the old schoolmaster. What pranks have been played him by almost every lad, whether in town or country. The schemes and plottings to deceive or get the better of the old pedagogue, form one of the most pleasing recollections of even mature age—plotting, and plans, perhaps, which ultimately become the groundwork of great operations in future years. How agreeably surprised have careless young hearts been at the sorrowful news, told with ominous shake of head, that “the master’s ill—no schooling to-day!” A difficult matter it has been for the swarm of juveniles to contain their feelings at the unexpected holiday; and no sooner were they beyond hearing, than commences the merry shouts of laughter, and at once are engaged in happy games without a thought of the occasion which gave it them.

But to our illustration. The snowy morning, and the loitering on the way, pelted each other with snow-balls. What cared we for the time of being “too late,” and the consequent slap on the hand, if not “shut out.” A snow-ball bang in the ear has driven out all those thoughts from the mind, and direful vengeance for the tingling of the unpleasant blow takes precedence of the passing school-time. Pierce then rages the war of snow-balling, and even Tommy and little Polly linger behind to watch the progress of the “belligerents.” They too have forgotten for a short time their school duties, and only hurry on when the final rush is made to gain the school. By this time countenances begin to fall, and the thought of a “whacking,” recalls somewhat unpleasant associations. But the school master must be faced, and with timid and palpitating hearts, many a youngster approaches the school

in no enviable mood, and when the bell, heard in the distance, has done ringing, and the door found closed, the climax of feeling can be realised by all, for similar sensations have, at one time or other occurred to every schoolboy.

But then come the stratagems to escape the merited flagellation. Soon an opportunity occurs. The more timid, with looks demure, knock hesitatingly for admission, while the real culprits, up to any emergency in their way, by aid of companions inside, get smuggled through the window into the school-room. One young rascal, bold to the last, even “takes a sight” of his preceptor by putting his finger to his nose while the worthy but irascible old dominie is venting his indignation on the least culpable Tommy and Polly. With stern look, and watch in hand, he points with his pen for their return home. He cannot have the valuable time of his better scholars disturbed by late arrivals. Poor little Polly is beginning to cry, and even the dame is ready to interfere, and stops from her labour in clearing the snow. One little fellow behind looks on with eager trepidation, while the real causes of being “too late” are making their best speed through the open window. How they will fare when the pedagogue returns, they little care. They have escaped their first danger, and as to the results, leave a boy’s inventive excuses to get over them.

But our little friends, who are smarting under the disgrace of being “too late,” they cannot boldly face a mother, who had a short time since bestowed such attention on them in order that they might appear at school cleanly and in time. We can well imagine them now, full of fear and trembling. How different are their feelings from those of their bolder school fellows, who appear to make so light of the matter, and who are now, careless-like, chuckling over the way they escaped.



THE VILLAGE SCHOOL.—TOO LATE.



## Notes of the Week.

**THE AMERICAN BLOCKADE.**—The principal topic of interest in the House of Lords on Monday, was that of the American blockade.

Lord Stratford moved for any correspondence relating to it. Lord Abinger observed that, although he did not approve of any attempt being made to raise the blockade, he thought that in the interests of humanity her Majesty's Government would do well to interfere and recognise the independence of the Southern States.

Earl Russell stated that the United States Government had an unquestionable right to establish a blockade, and that the means of carrying it out, though necessarily deficient at first, had been increased until it could now be fairly considered effective. Doubtless there had been irregularities, but these were inseparable from the nature of the operations. Had the blockade been really ineffective, it was competent for the owners of any of the captured vessels to plead the act against the legality of the capture, but the number of vessels that had run the blockade had been greatly exaggerated. The Government of France was in full accord with that of England on the subject, being of opinion that the blockade, however inconvenient, was perfectly legal. He pledged himself, however, to watch events with the most careful anxiety, and with strict impartiality to all parties. If, from any feeling that the blockade was illegal, we had entered into the war, we should have adjourned for ever the chance of settling the question of slavery by peaceable means. But he looked forward hopefully to the time when four millions of men would obtain their freedom without injury to their masters. He trusted that in the course of the next three months—if not sooner—they would see the end of this deplorable civil war, and that the North would consent to the separation of the South; and it was a matter of rejoicing to him that England had done nothing to aggravate the bitterness of the contest. The motion was then withdrawn.

**THE MILITARY PROCLAMATION OF FARTHER CALABRIA.**—In the House of Commons, Mr. Disraeli called attention to a proclamation, signed by the military chief of the district of Farther Calabria, to the effect that he was charged with the destruction of the brigands, and that whoever gave them assistance, or, knowing their places of refuge, did not inform the civil or military authorities thereof, should be immediately shot. The document also contained other threats of an atrocious character, directed against the inhabitants of the district; and he wished to know whether her Majesty's minister at Turin had placed it within the cognisance of the Government.

Lord Palmerston replied that he had made inquiries, and having been informed that no direct communication upon the point had been received, a telegraphic message was at once sent off to ascertain how the matter stood. It was almost needless to say, in regard to a proclamation of this kind, that her Majesty's Government must partake in the disgust which was felt at such a proceeding. It was true that the brigands who infested that particular portion of Neapolitan territory had committed outrages of a revolting character; but that was no justification for retaliating upon the innocent the misdeeds of the guilty. He hoped that the result of the inquiries the Government were now making as to this proclamation would lead to the information that it had not only been withdrawn, but disavowed and censured by the Government of the King of Italy.

**MEXICO AND AMERICAN PRIVATEERS.**—Mr. Haliburton directed attention to our relations with Mexico, and inquired whether information had reached the Government that Mexican agents had been commissioned to fit out in America privateers to operate against the commerce of this country, and whether measures had been taken either in anticipation or in consequence thereof.

Mr. Layard said it was true that reports had reached the Government that Mexican agents, furnished with letters of marque, were in the United States, and instructions had been sent to Admiral Milne, who, if there were truth in the rumours, would no doubt give a good account of any privateers that might issue from the Northern ports with a view to the injury of English commerce.

**THE FRENCH DEBATES.**—The debates in the Corps Legislatif have become somewhat stormy again. M. Picard has vigorously attacked the condition of the press and the system of elections as carried out by the Government, who had always the command of an army of functionaries to oppose any independent candidate. M. Picard was followed in the same line of argument in a masterly speech by M. Jules Favre. The hon. gentleman examined the report of M. Fould, the letter of the Emperor, and the consequences which had resulted to the institutions of the country, and asked if it was wise, or even safe, to keep the public mind under Government tutelage. He said that at present there is in France but one journalist—the Emperor; all others are but vassals, obliged to bow their heads before a warning or a *connaissance*—things which constitute a usurpation of the judicial power, and a penalty arbitrarily applied, amounting to confiscation of property. Elections, as now conducted, he observed, were a negation and a mockery, for all the mayors were compelled, under penalty of losing their posts, to make the officials vote in the sense determined by authority. He concluded by bitterly attacking the law of general safety, so called, he said, doublets "because it alarms everybody." M. Baroche made a reply, in which he contended that the Government only interfered in elections when it was necessary, and that the press had rather too much liberty in France than otherwise. The excitement caused by the opposition speeches was greatly heightened by the unbecoming conduct of the President, who tried to stop the expression of unpopular truth by a course of bullying and browbeating. The new measure of the Emperor for rewarding his military followers is said to be meeting with so much opposition in the Council of State that it is not improbable it will be quietly dropped. Should it, however, pass that body, it will meet with the most determined opposition in the Chamber, and as public opinion will be with it, it is conjectured that there is no chance of the bill passing.

**THE COURT-MARTIAL ON CAPTAIN ROBERTSON.**—This long-drawn court-martial, not yet concluded, has occasioned another duelling "invitation." Colonel Dickson, in one part of his evidence, denied the version of his conduct which was given by the prisoner's witnesses, and said that Captain Robertson "and his friends" had been guilty of wilful misstatements. This was taken up by Captain Henry, who acted as Captain Robertson's "friend" in the first application to Colonel Dickson, though he has since turned against him on the trial, and he sought an explanation of the phrase, which, not proving satisfactory, his friends proposed a meeting in Brussels. The meeting, however, did not take place, and a telegraphic message, since received, mysteriously announces that Colonel Dickson had "withdrawn."

**THE ALBERT MEMORIAL.**—The total amount received up to Saturday last was £39,300, of which about £1,600 came to hand during the week.

**VACANT SEAT.**—Another vacancy for a seat held by a supporter of the Ministry occurs by the death of Sir George Dashwood, who has so long represented the small borough of Wycombe in the Liberal interest.

**NORTH RIDING ELECTION.**—The writ for the election of a knight to represent the North Riding was received at the sheriff's office on the 7th inst. The high sheriff has fixed the nomination for Monday, the 17th inst., and the poll will be taken on the following Thursday, and the declaration on Saturday.

## Foreign News.

## FRANCE.

In the Corps Legislatif, M. Baroche, replying to a question from M. Darimon respecting the law of public safety, explained that certain articles had been allowed to lapse, while others would still subsist till 1865. M. Baroche continued:—"I expressed a hope in 1861 that this law would never be applied. If I were desirous of importing excitement into the debate, I would acquaint the Chamber with facts into which a judicial inquiry is now taking place. The authorities have seized amongst the papers of the prisoners a programme of government, headed by the words 'No more Empire, no more Emperor,' and adding that the future alone will have the right of inheriting from deceased citizens. (Agitation.) I trust that the persons arrested will be able to justify themselves. Should this not prove to be the case, the 5th and 6th articles of the law of public safety will be brought into operation."

The *Moniteur* publishes the report of M. Fould on the conversion of the Four-and-a-Half per Cent. Rente and Obligations Trentenaires into Three per Cent. Rente. M. Fould states that 602,575 obligations have been presented for conversion out of a total of 675,160 issued. The amount of Four-and-a-Half per Cent. Rente which has been converted is 131,250,000fr. There still remains 42,893,750fr. unconverted. But Rentes are held as dowry, or by minors, persons deprived of their civil rights, and others, which by legal obstacles are kept in a state of almost forced immobility. M. Fould estimates the amount of these Rentes at 30,000,000fr. The report concludes as follows:—"The grand object of obtaining the consolidation of the public debt is therefore attained. The result will allow a diminution of the floating debt by more than 155,000,000fr., and afterwards the preparing of measures for causing the remainder of the Four-and-a-Half per Cent. Rente to disappear."

## ITALY.

The committees of the Provedimento held a meeting on the 9th inst., at which the vice-president said:—"The presence of Garibaldi among us will testify to Europe the concord of Italian democracy, the programme of which is the execution of the plebiscite of the 29th October. We are with the Government, as long as it wishes, like us, the unity of our fatherland, which we will strive to obtain by legal means, with Rome for our capital." (Loud applause followed this speech.)

The report of the preceding sitting was then read. The passage relating to the petition for the recall of Mazzini was received with cries of "Evviva Mazzini!"

A meeting of 300 popular delegates was held in the Paganini Theatre, Genoa. A great crowd assembled.

Garibaldi, who had accepted the presidency of the meeting, was much cheered on entering the building. In his speech he said:—"I am happy to preside at this meeting of the representatives of the great Italian family. I deplore the absence of the representatives of those provinces still excluded from our union." Garibaldi took an oath to deliver those provinces, and exhorted the people to concord and the union of the forces of the nation in the same manner as the fasces are bound together. "Then," he continued, "we shall vanquish all tyranny and extend freedom beyond the Peninsula to every enslaved people."

Signor Ratazzi, in announcing to the Chamber the foreign policy which would be followed by the Government, said: "We shall depend upon the alliance of France and England. We shall secure the friendship of other nations by the wisdom of our conduct, and by provoking no one, either by deeds, speeches, or demonstrations. We do not wish to compromise the peace of the world on the Roman question. We shall follow the deliberations of parliament, and shall, above all, employ for the solution of that question moral and diplomatic means. We shall put into execution all the laws and orders of the day voted by the Chamber relative to the national armament. We shall produce the Budget for 1863, and realise a strict economy in all the branches of the Administration, except in the armament."

**MAZZINI'S RECALL.**—The Turin correspondent of the *Unita* says that Deputies Crispi, Mordini, and Bertani had a conference with the ex-Premier, Baron Ricasoli, on the subject of the recall of the great exile Mazzini, and that he informed them he had removed all the difficulties and arranged all with the French Cabinet. The only thing wanting now was the King's signature.

The *Italia* of the 7th inst. says:—"We are informed that the conference between Garibaldi and Signor Ratazzi has had very important results, of a nature to exercise a great influence over the destinies of the country."

The Marquis de Villamarina is spoken of for the Ministry of Foreign Affairs.

## GARIBALDI PRESIDENT-IN-CHIEF.

The Provedimento Committee, in its sitting of the 10th inst., elected Garibaldi as its president-in-chief.

A letter from Mazzini having been read, Garibaldi was authorised to demand his recall from the Government.

The committee has adopted the principles of universal suffrage, and will address a petition to that effect to the Italian Parliament.

## PRUSSIA.

The Minister of Commerce has addressed a letter to the President of the Chamber of Deputies, requesting him to adjourn the sittings for a few days, because the Ministry, being occupied with important discussions, would be unable to attend them.

The sittings of the Chamber have therefore been adjourned. In consequence of the adoption in the Lower House of the motion of M. Hagen, that the principal items of revenue and expenditure should be specified in the general Budget, the Ministry sent in their resignation.

The *Neue Preussische Zeitung* of the 10th inst., says:—"We learn that the King has declined to accept the resignation tendered by the Ministry. The sitting of the Chamber of Deputies had not been countermanded."

## DISSOLUTION OF THE PRUSSIAN CHAMBER.

The Chamber of Deputies was dissolved on the 11th inst., by a royal decree, countersigned by all the ministers, except M. Bethmann Hollweg.

The Assembly separated with three cheers for the King. The Upper House immediately afterwards adjourned.

## POLAND.

On the anniversary of the Emperor's accession (March 10th) a supplement to the official *Dziennik* of Warsaw contained an imperial decree, pardoning forty-one persons and commuting the sentences of thirty-two others, all of whom had been incarcerated for trifling offences. Warsaw was quiet.

## AUSTRIA.

Advices from Vienna state that the departure of the Emperor of Austria for Venice is to take place next week. The troops will by that time have taken their new cantonments in Venetia, and it is probable that his Majesty will pass them in review once more, and not return to Vienna until towards the end of the month.

In the Chamber of Deputies on the 10th inst., the Government had introduced bills proposing an augmentation in the price of salt, and raising the tax upon beetroot sugar. It is estimated that these measures will increase the revenue by 5,000,000 florins and 1,000,000 florins respectively.

## GREECE.

The insurgents at Nauplia continue to organise themselves for defence. The royal troops are beaten upon the occasion of every sortie. The insurgents possess forty-eight pieces of artillery, with material and provisions in abundance. The besiegers are in need of all kinds of supplies.

## TURKEY AND MONTENEGRO.

The negotiations for the conclusion of the loan are progressing favourably.

The last assembly of the insurgent chiefs at Cetigne having evidently proved the participation of the Montenegrins in the disturbances in the Herzegovina, the Porte has informed the Powers that it is compelled to renounce its system of moderation towards the Montenegrins.

Omer Pacha is master of all the important positions.

Cabouli Effendi and Mehemet Pacha have proceeded to Syria.

The negotiations between Omer Pacha and the insurgents having failed on account of the exaggerated nature of Luca Vucelovich's demand, the Turkish forces have advanced upon Zubzi.

## EGYPT.

The Viceroy has signed the contract for the loan of forty millions of francs to be negotiated by the bankers Oppenheim.

## MALTA.

The *Gibraltar Chronicle* of the 28th February says:—"In Malta popular demonstrations got up by the supporters of the Bourbon and Papal cause in Italy have been insulted by the rabble, and some of the local journals think that too much latitude is allowed to the mob, and call upon the local authorities to enforce the observance of order."

## HAVANNAH AND MEXICO.

The New York papers publish the following news, dated Havannah, Feb. 15:—

"The present Captain-General Serrano was making preparations for his departure. He will be succeeded by General Dulce. The tobacco crop of the Vuelto Atajo has partially failed. Trade was dull."

The news from Mexico is to the 9th February. The local diseases of Mexico had begun to tell severely on the allied army, the Spaniards particularly suffering terribly from yellow and typhus fever.

No further advance had as yet been made by the allies, though it was promised that they would do so by the 20th.

General Prim is said to be very harsh towards some of the people of Vera Cruz, levying forcible supplies upon them.

The Mexicans were still arming in all directions, and the determination expressed is to resist to the last.

News has been received of a frightful revolution now raging in Honduras, commencing at daybreak on the 11th ult. at Comayagua. The first victim was the President, Don Santos Guardiola, who was assassinated at his own door.

## AMERICA.

Commodore Foote had officially announced the Federal occupation of Clarksville, Tennessee. Two-thirds of the citizens had fled in alarm. At the request of the mayor of Clarksville, Commodore Foote had issued a proclamation, assuring all peaceable citizens that they could resume their avocations. Military stores and equipments were to be given up, and the authorities held responsible for them. Commodore Foote subsequently left Clarksville with two gun-boats, on an armed reconnaissance up the Cumberland River.

Commodore Foote says Union sentiment manifested itself as they ascended the river.

The Confederates had retreated to Nashville, having burned the splendid railroad bridge across the Cumberland River against the remonstrance of the citizens. Commodore Foote will proceed up the Cumberland River with three gun-boats and eight mortar-boats. His supposed destination was Nashville. The Confederates had a great terror of gun-boats, one gun-boat having burnt a mill above Fort Donnellson.

Southern accounts of the battle at Fort Donnellson say "that the Confederate generals, Pillow, Floyd, and Johnston, cut their way through the enemy, and that they were in the neighbourhood of Nashville. General Albert S. Johnston was at Gallatin, and had no idea of surrendering Nashville to the Federals."

The *Charleston Courier* says:—"The Confederate General Beauregard was sick at Nashville with typhoid fever and sore throat."

The Federals had occupied Cumberland Gap and Russellville, Kentucky.

General Buckner will be tried in Kentucky on a civil charge of high treason.

In the Senate on the 22nd, a discussion arose on the question of the proposed presentation of rebels to the Senate as trophies. Several senators opposed the reception, on the ground that these flags were tokens taken from armed rebels, and whom the Senate could not recognise in any national aspect. Several senators supported the presentation, on the ground that the flags were tokens of the bravery of the Federal troops. The Senate refused to receive the flags by a majority of nine.

Washington's birthday was celebrated throughout the Northern States with great *ecstacy* and unusual excitement.

The Southern steamers, *Nelly* and *Kate*, had arrived at Nassau with cargoes of cotton, and the latter had sailed again.

Four French steamers are now lying in Hampton Roads.

The crew of the British steamer *Fingal*, which ran the blockade off Savannah, and arrived at Fort Monroe under a flag of truce from Norfolk, had been returned to Norfolk.

Contradictory despatches have been received of the evacuation of Nashville by the Confederates, and its occupation by the Federal troops under General Buell.

The *New York Times* credits the news. The *New York Herald* thinks that Nashville is virtually evacuated, and that no stand will be made there, but that a battle may occur in its vicinity.

The *Tribune* says:—"The Confederates, under Generals Johnston, Pillow, and Floyd, have stopped twelve miles north of Nashville, and are preparing to make a desperate fight for that city."

The reported evacuation of Nashville is generally credited in New York.

The *New York Tribune* does not think that the governor of Tennessee will return to the Union.

The *Memphis Journal* predicts that Columbus will have to be abandoned.

The *Cincinnati Gazette* states that 3,000 of the rebels taken prisoners at Fort Donnellson had asked to be enrolled in the Union army.

It is stated that no opposition was offered to the Union army on Cumberland River.

The President has taken military possession of all the telegraph lines, and military supervisors of the messages have been appointed. Journals publishing unauthorised military news will be punished. The *Tribune* says the nomination of General Scott as Minister Extraordinary to Mexico has been sent to the Senate.

Rumours of a very early movement of the army on the Potomac are again current.

General Halleck has forbidden the stealing or concealing of slaves, assigning as a reason the urgent necessity of proving to the Southern people that the Federals come not to destroy the Constitution but to restore peace and safety to the country.



## Accidents and Offences.

**FALL OF A HOUSE AT WALWORTH.**—SEVERAL PERSONS INJURED.—On Friday morning, the 7th inst., shortly before nine o'clock, the inhabitants of the Walworth-road and Newington-batts were thrown into a state of the utmost excitement and alarm by a loud crash. On several persons making to Crown-row, Walworth-road, it was ascertained that one of the houses, in course of demolition by the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway Company, had a greater portion of it fallen in. Eventually some of the neighbours made their way into the ruins, when the groans of the poor workmen were distinctly heard. A search was at once made, and ultimately, upon a large mass of debris being removed, two men, named respectively Roberts and Donovan, and a son of the latter, aged eighteen years, were discovered injured in a most frightful manner. They were without delay conveyed to the hospital; the son of Donovan having his shoulder fractured, and his face much cut, and the two men so fearfully cut and bruised that they remain in a very precarious condition. The cause of the fall it would appear, was this—the man, after removing the brickwork from the front, had placed a large quantity upon the top-flooring, when the immense weight forced away the rafters, and the whole mass, with the unfortunate men, was carried down right through to the basement—snapping the stout timbers, &c., in its course.

**SUSPECTED CHILD MURDERS.**—Isaac George, of the Royal Engineers, recently found, on a wall adjoining the premises occupied by that corps at Mill-lane, Woolwich, a silk apron, which contained the body of a female infant; and a parcel, containing the body of a male infant, was found on Woolwich-common. From the appearances presented it is believed that death resulted from violent causes.

**SINGULAR ACCIDENT, AND DEATH OF A CELEBRATED DENTIST.**—An inquest was held on Saturday on the body of Mr. James Robinson, the celebrated surgeon-dentist, of 5, Gower-street, Bedford-square. On the Sunday previous some friends had spent the day with him at Keaton, and left him about five p.m. Shortly after their departure, whilst walking in front of his house, a stray twig of a favourite plant attracted his attention, to remove which he took a pruning-knife from his pocket, and proceeded to sever it. In this act, while in a stooping position, the point of the knife accidentally stuck into his left thigh. He at once perceived he was injured, but as comparatively no bleeding occurred, he dressed the wound superficially, and went to bed. Mrs. Robinson had, notwithstanding, sent to Harrow for surgical assistance, and Mr. O'Brien attended, and found him in a state of collapse, the cause of which was the discharge of a large quantity of blood, in which he lay. The wound was at once carefully attended to. Early in the morning messengers were sent to his intimate friends, who successively arrived, and remained with him until his death which occurred at a quarter to one o'clock on Tuesday. Mr. Hancock likewise saw him, but in spite of all efforts he sank. Verdict, "Accidental death."

**SHOCKING DEATH OF A LITTLE BOY.**—On Monday afternoon, as the children were coming out of school in Russell-street, Covent-garden, a poor little fellow, about five years of age, was knocked down by a cab, and died within two minutes, the wheel of the cab having run over his head.

**SUICIDE BY OPIUM.—ALLEGED HOSPITAL NEGLIGENCE.**—An inquest was held on Monday, at St. Thomas's Hospital, on the body of one Strickland, aged forty-two, who committed suicide by swallowing a large quantity of opium. The following are the facts elicited: The deceased is the wife of John Strickland, residing in Albert-buildings, Waterloo-road. On the 7th inst., it appears they had some squabble, and the deceased, in a fit of desperation, purchased about eight drachms of laudanum, and swallowed the whole. She then went to her son's house, and told him she had taken poison, and he asked her why she had done so, and she said, "John (meaning her husband) is the cause of all this. He gets drunk, and then he ill-treats me." Having procured a cab, her son and his wife conveyed her to the hospital, where considerable delay appears to have occurred in consequence of no one being there to attend such cases. A verdict of temporary insanity was returned. The jury at the same time expressed their opinion that some one ought always to be in attendance.

**THE SILK MILL DESTROYED BY FIRE.—LIBERATION OF THE OCTOBER'S SON ON A CHARGE OF ARSON.**—Edward Harthan, son of the owner of Hirst Hill, at Biddulph, situated between Leek and Congleton, who was suspected of robbing the mill, and afterwards setting fire to the building, was re-examined on Monday. Mr. Badnall informed the bench that the police had not been able to obtain any additional evidence against the prisoner, and were, therefore, willing to withdraw from the prosecution. The prisoner was then liberated. Mr. Badnall intimated that if hereafter there was any additional evidence the case would be commenced *de novo*.

**THE ALLEGED MANSLAUGHTER AT LIMEHOUSE.**—The inquest to investigate the cause of the death of a woman named Elizabeth Craze, of 114, Eastfield-street, Limehouse, was commenced on Monday afternoon, at the Salisbury Arms, Eastfield-street. The case has caused a considerable degree of excitement in the neighbourhood, in consequence of a charge of manslaughter having been preferred against Mr. Frederick Robinson, a surgeon and apothecary, practising at No. 14, Wilson-street, Limehouse, in causing the death of the woman by unskillful treatment during her confinement of a male child, on Tuesday, the 4th of March. The evidence, which was very voluminous and almost entirely of a nature fit only for a medical journal, went to show that the deceased had been delivered of the infant by a midwife, but, a subsequent difficulty having arisen, Mr. Robinson was called in, and it was alleged that instead of removing the real obstruction, a portion of the intestines was brought away, inflicting serious injury on the deceased from the effects of which she afterwards died. The deceased had previously had seven children. The inquiry was adjourned.

**DESTRUCTIVE FIRE AT ROTHERHITHE.**—The most extensive fire that has occurred on the Surrey side of the water since the memorable one in June last commenced about two o'clock on Sunday morning, and for several hours burned with great vigour. The premises in which the misfortune happened belonged to Messrs. H. P. Burt and Co., steam saw-mill proprietors and timber merchants, known as Durrant's-wharf, Trinity-street, Rotherhithe. The property, which covered acres of ground, comprised boiler-houses, steam sawing-mills, stores, workshops, and sundry other buildings, whilst the wharf was covered with piles of timber and several thousand railway sleepers. To add to the confusion and excitement which prevailed, the engines had to wait two hours before the mains of the Kent Company yielded a drop of water.

**SHOCKING DEATH NEAR NORTHALLETON.**—A mason, when proceeding to his work, at an early hour last week, on the North-Eastern Railway, near Northallerton, found the legs of a man lying dismembered; and scattered about, hacked into pieces, were the head, arms, heart, liver, &c., none of which could be identified except by a scientific gentleman, who afterwards examined them. They were gathered into a sheet, and taken to Northallerton, to await a coroner's inquest. A watch was found upon a part of the clothes, with the name "Smart" engraved on the outer case, and that of "Smith, Brompton," inside. As there is a village called Brompton, near Northallerton, this circumstance may lead to the identification of the deceased. It is supposed that the man had been trespassing on the line, and knocked down by a night train, and that other trains in succession have passed over and cut up the body in the manner described.—*Manchester Examiner*.

## SUSPECTED MURDER OF A YOUNG WOMAN.

On Monday evening Mr. Brent, the deputy coroner for West Middlesex, instituted an inquiry at the Buffalo Head Tavern, Marylebone-road, touching the death of a female whose lifeless body was discovered floating in the Regent's canal, near Park-road, Regent's-park, about two o'clock on the morning of the 25th ult., under circumstances described as exceedingly suspicious.

Mrs. Mary Ann Eldey, residing at Rochester, Kent, identified the body as that of her daughter, Martha Hinton, aged nineteen years, single.

Walter Watts, residing at 4, Duke-street, Millwall, engineer of a steam-boat on the canal, deposed that he found the body in the canal, on the north side of Park-road-bridge. The discovery was made through the body getting in contact with the screw propeller of the boat.

Mr. W. F. Fuller, house-surgeon at Marylebone Workhouse, found, on external examination of the body, that there were the collar-bone broken, long scalp wound, in a slanting direction right across the head, with the bones of the left arm broken, and the jaw broken on the right side. He further discovered on making a post-mortem examination that between one and two inches behind the wound on the head, which was a jagged one, a large patch of blood inside the scalp, and a similar patch inside the breast-bone, which was broken. He also found, on close examination, an elongated mark of pressure about the part of the broken arm. The stomach contained a small quantity of undigested food. The actual cause of death appeared to be from drowning. The deceased must have received those injuries either before her death or directly afterwards, or at the time of its occurrence, except the scalp wound; that only was likely to have been produced by the boat.

Anna Maria Pithers, 26, North-street, Edgware-road, last saw deceased alive in New Church-street, about one hour before her body was found in the canal. They had been to the theatre together that night, and had both taken a little gin and cold water before parting. They parted at one o'clock on good terms, and deceased was very well and in very good spirits.

The summoning-officer said he had understood that deceased had given to her a ring, which was found upon the forefinger of her right hand, by a young man in the company of another young man, who seemed annoyed about it, at the Sailor public-house, Lisson-grove, just before she met with her death that night, and a great deal of jealousy seemed to exist.

Anna Maria Pithers corroborated the bench's statement. In consequence, the bench was despatched in search of the two young men, but, after much delay, returned without being able to find them.

The Deputy-Coroner remarked on the seriously suspicious nature of the case, and felt called upon to strongly suggest an adjournment.

Adjournment accordingly.

## THE MURDER IN RATCLIFFE.—RESPITE OF THE CULPRIT.

The public are aware that a wretched sailor lad, named Patrick Devereux, was convicted on the 5th inst., at the Central Criminal Court, of the murder of a crimp in Ratcliffe-highway, under very painful circumstances. He had been robbed of all he possessed, and turned into the street, and, in a moment of uncontrollable excitement at the treatment he had received, he inflicted the fatal injury for which he was sentenced to die. The case excited the greatest sympathy in all who heard it, and the jury strongly recommended the unhappy lad to mercy; and Mr. Baron Martin, who tried him, said that he should at once forward the recommendation to the proper quarter, and intimated that he should also give it his support. It is satisfactory to state that the wretched lad has been relieved from the capital punishment, and that a communication has been received by the sheriffs directing that he should be respited during her Majesty's pleasure.

## THE WINDSOR MURDER.

The condemned convict, John Gould, who, it will be remembered, was sentenced to death at the Reading Assizes for murdering his own child, by cutting her throat and then throwing her out of doors, is fully resigned to the expiation of his crime, and has sent several letters acknowledging the justice of his sentence, which, we understand will be fully carried out on Saturday (this day). His conduct since his condemnation is such as becomes his avowed situation. He has written a letter to his wife and daughter. Two other persons in Windsor have also received letters written by the chaplain at the convict's request, and he has also written a long letter to his sister and brother, full of Scriptural quotations.

In the letter to his wife, which is written in a very religious tone, he says:—"I must tell you that I have had my trial, and the jury-men of my country did find me guilty, which was a just verdict, but do now declare that I never had any intention of destroying my poor child, my own flesh and blood, before that fatal day, and then it was the work of an instant; but it is a just sentence, for it was a most wicked crime for any one to be guilty of in the sight of God and man, and in a very short time I shall have to forfeit my life for it in this world; but I put my trust in my Heavenly Father, that when He takes me from this sinful, that He will take me to a brighter and happy home—a heavenly home on high. My dear wife and daughter, I was not the least surprised at my sentence, for I know I am guilty of taking the life of my poor child, but I put my trust in the Lord to have forgiveness in the next world."

## ATTEMPT TO MURDER.

At the Oxford Circuit, Worcester, March 8th, Charles Fugh, tailor, was charged with unlawfully wounding Diana Mason, by cutting her throat, with intent to murder her, on the 25th of May, 1861, at Worcester.

Mr. Best prosecuted; Mr. Powell defended the prisoner. The facts of this case were rather extraordinary. Mason and the prisoner had been living together, but the latter being of a hasty and jealous disposition, had frequently quarrelled with the girl; who had consequently broken off the connexion. On the 25th May she was in her bedroom, when he entered and tried to induce her to live with him again, but she resolutely refused, and on his offering threats she sent a female acquaintance to fetch a policeman. Before the messenger, however, had reached the street, she heard cries of murder, and running back to Mason's room found that the prisoner had cut her throat. He had seized her by the hair, and, holding her head between his knees, had repeatedly cut at her throat with a razor, inflicting several cuts on her face, neck, and throat. Having done this, he drew the weapon across his own throat, and inflicted a fearful gash, completely severing the gullet. Both the bleeding wretches were carried off together to the Worcester Infirmary. The girl recovered in a few weeks; but the life of the prisoner hung literally by a thread for some time. His throat had been sewn up, and by the skillful attention of the surgeon at the hospital he was at length restored, at the end of about three months, sufficiently to be taken before the magistrates, by whom he was committed for trial. His recovery is considered a miracle. He now appeared in tolerable health, but much affected by his position.

He was found guilty, and sentenced to fifteen years' penal servitude.

## THE NEWCASTLE MURDER.—RESPITE.

GEORGE CLARK, who was convicted at the last assizes of the murder of Mr. Frater, tax-collector, has been respited during the Queen's pleasure. Clark was last week examined by Mr. Perry, one of her Majesty's medical inspectors, and it was on that gentleman's report respecting the murderer's state of mind that the respite was granted.

## EXECUTION OF CAPTAIN GORDON, THE SLAVER.

We have announced in another column that Captain Gordon, convicted of slavery and piracy, in spite of all the efforts made to avert his fate, had been executed. His last moments are thus described by the *New York Times*:

"As had been the practice heretofore, Mr. Sutton, the warden, allowed Gordon the privilege of walking up and down the corridor. This he availed himself of, and amused (or shocked) his keepers by singing to them Portuguese songs, and talking of everything under the sun other than that which one would suppose should occupy the thoughts of a sane man the night before his execution. He then called for writing materials, and sat smoking and writing till near midnight. He wrote thirteen letters, several of which were very bitter upon Delafield Smith, and one to his little boy, which is to be kept sealed until he shall have attained maturer age. No evidence of insanity, of fear, of a just conception of his situation—in fact, of anything except a great fondness for smoking—was given by him during those long hours.

"At last he slept, and so continued until about three o'clock in the morning, when he started suddenly from his bed, looked at his watch, muttered something, and again lay down with his face to the wall. No suspicion of poison entered the minds of the watchful keepers until four a.m., when Gordon was discovered writhing in convulsions and with every indication of dissolution marked upon his countenance. Alarmed, they knew not what to do. They shook him, endeavouring to wake him from what might be simply a disturbed sleep, but no waking followed their efforts, and in haste they sent for the city physician, Dr. A. Hodgman, and then hastened to the cell. He found Gordon in convulsions, which seemed to increase in violence at each repetition. He applied the stomach-pump, and gave him stimulants. Lockjaw set in, and the wretched man, from that moment till ten a.m., suffered torments to which no monetary agony of a scaffold death can bear a possible comparison.

"Whisky was given him every few moments for the double purpose of restoring vitality and neutralising the pain, and, had not this been the case, long before the appointed hour, Gordon would have passed from time to eternity. He said that he had suffered a dozen deaths since he took the poison, and begged that he might be allowed to die and end his misery.

"The feeling in the city was intense. It was rumoured that Mrs. Gordon had supplied her husband with poison, and that he had escaped by that means a felon's death.

"At twelve o'clock Marshal Murray notified to Gordon, through Mr. Draper, that the hour had arrived. At this he expressed great surprise, and said he thought he had two hours more in which to live. The clergyman entered the cell and prayed with him, or rather for him. Deputy Marshal Horst aided him in dressing, and gave him a large drink of clear whisky. When his arms were tied, the black cap was put carefully on one side of his head, and he was carried on the deputy's shoulder to a chair in the corridor. The sight was simply shocking.

"The man was not sober; that is, so powerful had been the effect of the poison that, in order to keep him alive till the necessary moment, they had been obliged to give him whisky enough to make an ordinary man drunk three times over. He sat lolling in the chair, gazing listlessly around, while the marshal, with unaffected emotion, read the former reprieve to him. That done, he was helped to his feet, and held there while the marshal read to him the death warrant. Then, with upturned head and an indescribably offensive manner, Gordon said, 'I have a word to say. I die with the clear conscience of a man who has done, intentionally, no wrong. When a man gets up in court and says to the jury that if they will only convict a man for him, he will do everything to get that man pardoned, and then goes to the President and begs him to hang the man, it's very mean and contemptible. Such a man would do anything to promote his own ends. He is a mean fellow.' After which he looked around with a senseless smile, and asked for some more whisky, which was kindly given him. The procession was then formed, Gordon stalking with a bravadoish air, upheld by the marshals, towards the scaffold.

"To a casual spectator it would appear that, exhausted by mental and physical suffering, Gordon was making a great effort to walk manfully to his fate. As it was, however, he had just sense enough left to endeavour to follow out the suggestion of the well-meaning deputy, who told him to die like a man, and to walk to the rope so that no one could accuse him of fear. When he reached the scaffold he said, 'Well, a man can't die but once; I'm not afraid.' The cap was drawn over the whitened, meaningless features, the noose-knot was carefully adjusted under his ear, and he stood, an unthinking, careless, besotted wretch, waiting for he knew not what, when with a jerk he went high in the air, and fell to the length of the rope, still senseless, still unfeeling, still regardless of pain or pleasure.

"The body swayed hither and thither for a few moments and all was quiet. No twitchings, no convulsions, no throes, no agonies. His legs opened once, but closed again, and he hung a lump of dishonoured clay."

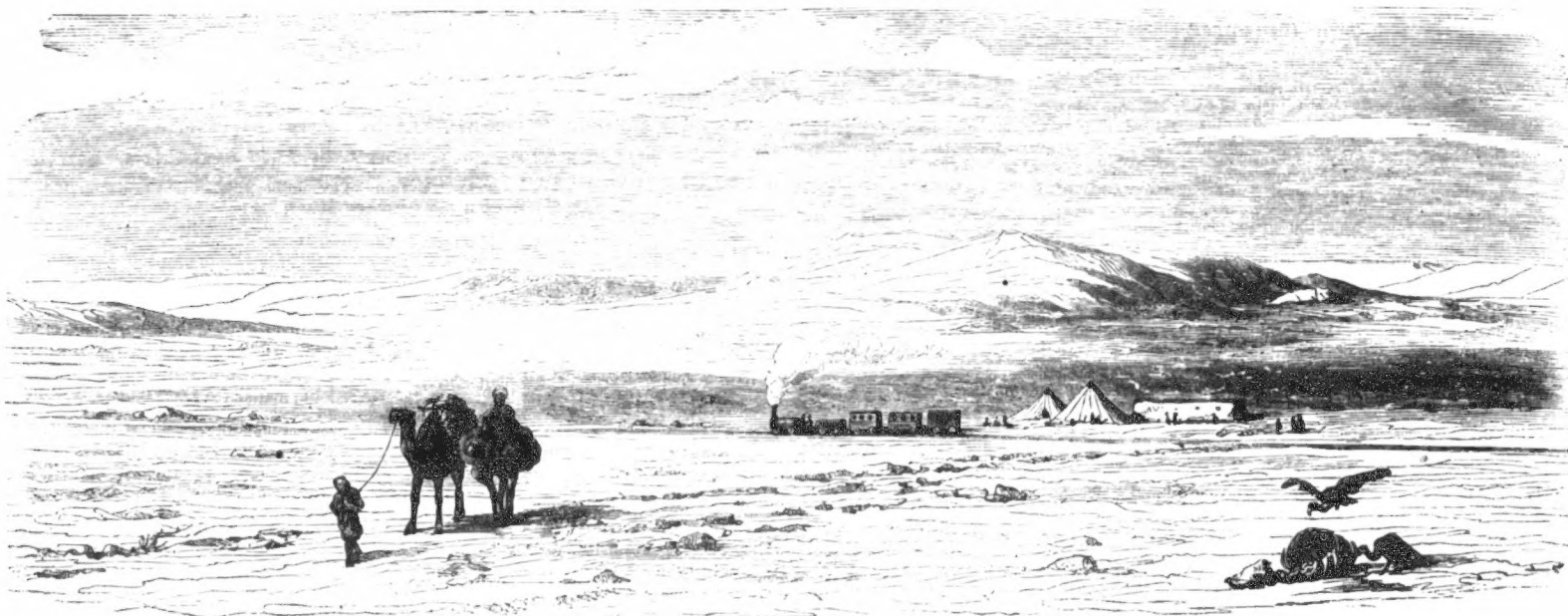
## EXECUTION OF DUMOLLARD.

DUMOLLARD, whose horrible murders and violation of his victims, mostly young women in search of service, have been fully reported, paid the penalty of his crimes at the guillotine on Saturday last. He was informed, at four on Friday afternoon, that the Court of Cassation had rejected his appeal, and that he would be executed on Saturday morning. He answered quite coolly, "as well to-morrow as later." At six o'clock his irons were struck off, and he seemed greatly pleased at this relief. He asked to see his wife, whom he had hitherto refused to see, took supper with her in the presence of the chaplain, and was formally reconciled. At eleven o'clock he left the Bourg prison in a cart, spread with straw, and accompanied by the chaplain and two gendarmes, travelled through the dead of the night, arriving at Montfaucon at four in the morning.

On arriving at Montfaucon he was placed in a room prepared for him at the Hotel de Ville, the lock-up house being out of order. His first request was to have some fire to warm his feet. He insisted on walking to the scaffold, although a carriage was in readiness. His waistcoat was thrown over his shoulders to keep him warm. He mounted the steps of the scaffold with assistance, embraced the chaplain, helped the executioner to take off his coat, and—all was over. According to one account there were shouts resembling hurrahs among the crowd. Dumollard's head was sent to the Medical School of Lyons.

**IMMORALITY IN PORTSMOUTH.**—It was stated by Lord William Paulet, at the annual meeting of the Soldiers' Institute, that an officer had lately been sent by the Government to visit Portsmouth, and he had taken a plan of the town, and had dotted with black all the brothels and public-houses in the place. The result was that the map was as full of dots as was the face of a man who had been severely attacked by small-pox. He (Lord Paulet) had never seen such a map, but the fact he had mentioned would lead them to imagine the great difficulty of keeping soldiers out of such places.—*West Sussex Gazette*.





RAILWAY STATION BETWEEN ALEXANDRIA AND CAIRO.

## THE PRINCE OF WALES' VISIT TO THE EAST.

In continuing our illustrations of the principal cities visited by his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, we will first give an illustration of a railway station *en route* through a portion of the desert between Alexandria and Cairo. At such a "station" as above, about half an hour's stoppage occurs for "refreshment." What this may be in such a flat, muddy, and sometimes sandy district as is here illustrated, those who have stayed for fifteen minutes at Swindon on the Great Western, or other refreshment stations on our main lines at home, may well imagine. For miles there is nothing to relieve the eye but a few solitary camels driven by Egyptians, or the dead carcass of one of these useful animals, with bones bleaching in the hot sun, from which the noise of the passing engine startles the bird of prey. Occasionally, however, villages are passed with well-wooded palm groves and cane plantations, from out of which the white buildings of the inhabitants form a pretty and cheering contrast.

## CAIRO.

On arriving at Cairo (or *Kahira* "the victorious"), objects of antiquity and interest start up in every direction. It is the modern capital of Egypt, and the second city of the Mahomedan world. Here the traveller finds everything changed from what he left behind in Europe. All is Oriental, the style of buildings, the shaded streets, the aspect and costumes of the people, the quiet and repose universally prevailing; no rumbling of carriages and carts; no rushing busy crowds intent on their different pursuits, but, in their stead, the solemn camel and his patient little attendant the donkey, making their noiseless way under their burdens; the people gathered round the doors of the *cafes*, chatting or smoking; the shopkeeper listlessly reclining in his stall; the sentinel half asleep at

his post, while the guard, who are within, lie stretched in profound repose.

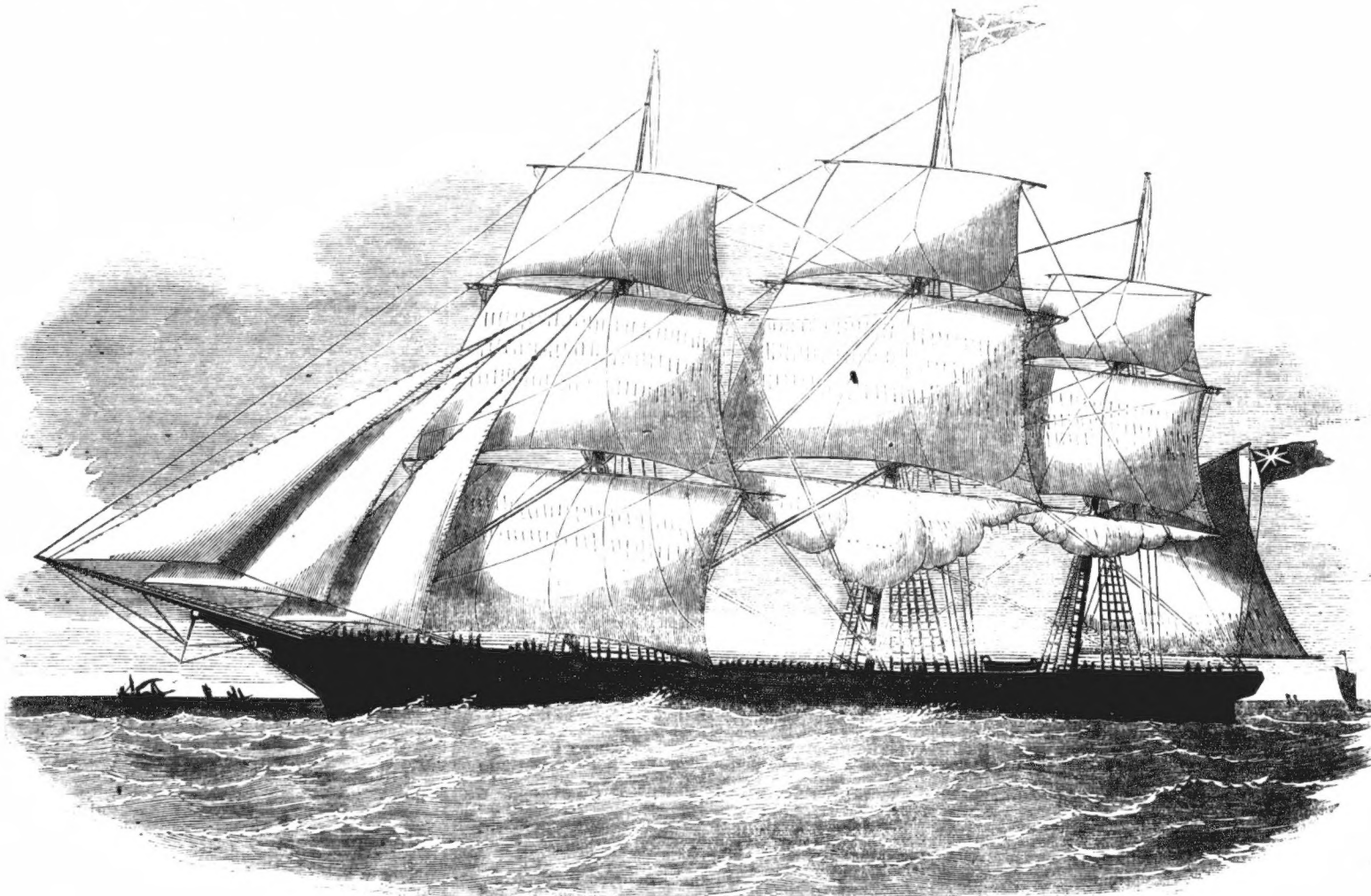
On page 360 we give an illustration of the Prince of Wales viewing Cairo from the ramparts. The whole city is enclosed by stone walls, which were restored by Saladin about the year 1176. The large mosque, which is the principal object in our illustration, is that of the Sultan Hassan, said to be a work of the 13th century. Its dome is considered the finest in Cairo, and beneath it, in its interior, is the handsome tomb of the sultan whose name it bears. The mosque is also remarkable for the height of its two minarets, the variety of the marbles used in its construction, its arabesque ornaments, mosaics, and inscription. Beyond it we see the domes and minarets of other mosques; and, we might look in vain throughout the modern Saracenic world for works which could be compared with them—the mosques of El-Azhar, the Muristan, Hassan Ain, El-Ghorra, and Zitteenab in particular. The mosque of Taglioum is the most ancient of all, having been erected about 887, by the Sultan Achmed Elm Taglioum, the founder of a new dynasty in Egypt, nearly a century before the city of Cairo was built.

In the large square of El-Ezbeki, is a military hospital, capable of accommodating 1,000 patients; there are also the mint, libraries, colleges, laboratories, gun factories, &c., a large lunatic asylum where the unhappy inmates are caged and chained, the pacha's palace and harem, foundries, and other public buildings of great antiquity and note.

Looming in the distance are the Pyramids, those wondrous tombs of departed ages. The greatest of these is Cheops. Its base occupies an area of more than thirteen acres, and its height 460 feet, or 100 feet higher than the summit of St. Paul's. It is impossible to look at these stupendous piles, without being struck with their sublimity. Their prodigious magnitude, the mystery that hangs over their origin,

and the purposes to which they were applied, and the conviction that they will endure long after existing monuments are levelled with the dust, awaken feelings which cannot be excited by any other display of the power and industry of man. These pyramids are associated with many interesting events. They were probably gazed upon by Moses, and were regarded with wonder by Homer, Plato, Herodotus, and Pythagoras. Alexander the Great and Napoleon marshalled their forces beneath their shades; and now the Prince of Wales, England's future heir, gazes on them with wrapt veneration and astonishment.

THE LOVE OF THE MOTHER-BIRD.—Love is stronger than death. A mother welcomes sacrifice, and glories in tribulation. Duty has no burden too heavy, nor any terrors too great for her. Look at that bird, which, with wings outstretched, sits dead on the scorched and blackened tree. She might have flown away in safety. The smoke below alarmed her; dashing through and through it on frightened wing she screamed as, climbing from branch to branch, the fire rose to her nest and unfeathered brood. She plunges right into the danger, and, perched on the brim of the nest—a tender mother—with her wings she fans her young as they gape and gasp for breath. At length the flames lick it with their fiery tongues—and now she leaves her perch. False to her off-springs? No! a true mother, she has abandoned it, not to soar away to heaven, but, as in dewy nights and happier days, to seat herself above her poor nestlings, and, with wings expanded, protecting them to the last, to be found dead with a dead brood beneath her. I urge you to cultivate the love of Jesus, and pass on in its Divine strength to the field of duty and the altar of sacrifice.—*Dr. Guthrie.*



THE CLIPPER SHIP, MONARCH.



## ARRIVAL OF THE CLIPPER SHIP MONARCH FROM AUSTRALIA.

This magnificent ship, of which we give an illustration on her voyage home (see the previous page), has arrived at Southampton in safety, after encountering terrific storms and calms of more than ordinary violence and duration. She has brought 440,000 ounces of gold, valued at £185,000, and 153 passengers. From a passenger we hear that, on her way home, she passed immense icebergs off Cape Horn, and which at one time caused serious apprehensions among those on board. A wide berth was, however, given them, and danger from these huge floating neighbours was averted. In the tropics she was detained for thirty-five days, in consequence of calms, during which, time hung on hand most monotonously. A no very pleasant contrast to this was the terrific gales which she encountered between the Azores and England; but, notwithstanding their violence, the noble ship weathered the whole of the gales, and, as before observed, ultimately landed her passengers in safety. Considerable uneasiness had been occasioned through her non-arrival, which, we are glad to say, is at once allayed.

That the "tossing of the pancake" was a very early custom we may gather from "Pasquil's Palinodie," published in 1631, in which he quaintly observes, that on that day every stomach

"Till it can hold no more,  
Fritter-filled, as well as heart can wish;  
And every man and maide doe take their turne,  
And toss their pancakes up for fear they burne;  
And all the kitchen doth with laughter sound,  
To see the pancakes fall upon the ground."

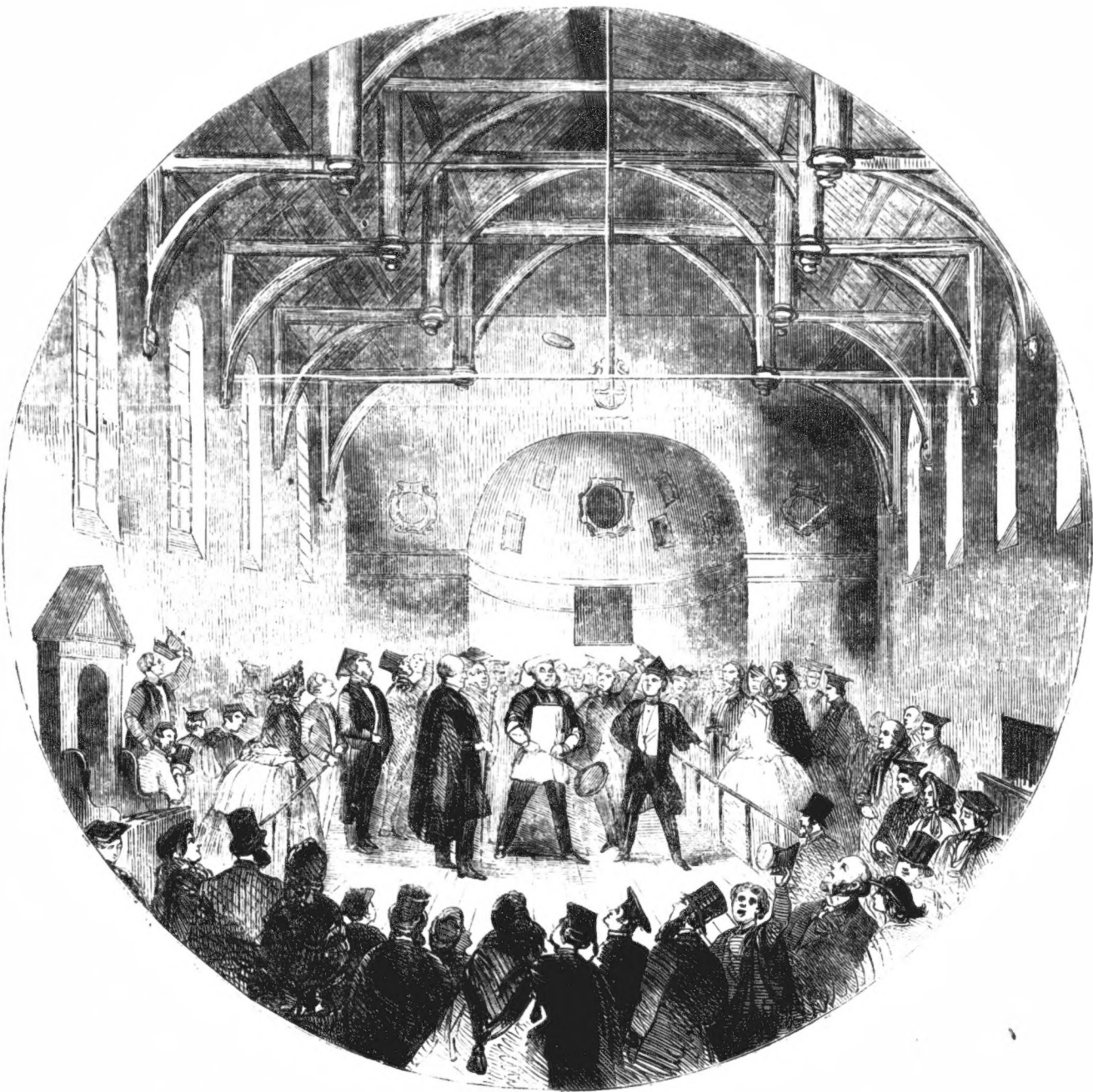
Another singular custom once obtained in the country, that of "threshing the hen," but it has now fallen into disuse. An old ballad thus alludes to it:—

"At Shrovetide to shroving, go thresh the fat hen,  
If blindfold can kill her, then give it thy men.  
Maids, fritters and pancakes enough see you make,  
Let slat have one pancake for company's sake."

The hen, it appears, was hung over the shoulder of a labourer, and to him was attached a number of horse-bells. The others, armed with boughs, were all blindfolded, and by the sound of the bells had to thresh the man, or the hen, or themselves, until the hen was killed. As the maids, however, had the blindfolding of their swains with their aprons, they endeavoured to leave a "peep-hole," which of course the other tried to prevent. Many similar games are still practised with a bell, not only in England, but in Russia.

## CORSIKAN VENGEANCE.

THE Court of Assizes of Corsica has just tried a man, named Antoine Paoletti, a peasant of Ametto, near Lastone, on a charge of murdering a man named Balisoni, by shooting him with a pistol; also on another charge of attempting to murder a man named Scarpain Mondoloni; Paul Mondoloni was likewise tried at the same time as an accomplice in the latter crime. The murder of Balisoni was an act of vengeance arising from a trivial circumstance. The day before the murder, Balisoni happened to be in a coffee-house where Paoletti was playing at cards, and a dispute arising between him and his adversary about scoring certain points, the bystanders were appealed to. Balisoni having expressed an opinion unfavourable to Paoletti's claim, high words ensued, and Balisoni reproached Paoletti with having been beaten in public without demanding satisfaction. This insult, called "Rimbecco," is deemed by the Corsicans the worst of outrages, and Paoletti determined on revenge. He accordingly waylaid Balisoni in the street on the following night, and shot him with a pistol. Balisoni died next day, but he had recognised his murderer and denounced him to the police. Paoletti then took refuge in the mountains, and lived by robbing. The other prisoner, Paul Mondoloni, had sought in marriage a young woman named Nunzia, but both she and her friends rejected his proposals, and she was soon after betrothed to a young man named Andreani. Paul Mondoloni then joined



THROWING THE PANCAKE IN WESTMINSTER SCHOOL.

## PANCAKE-DAY IN WESTMINSTER SCHOOL.

In our "Notices to Correspondents" last week, we gave the supposed origin of Pancake-day. As to Shrove Tuesday, we have more modern authority. *Shrove* is an old Saxon word, of which *shrove* is a corruption. Hence "Shrove" Tuesday means "Confession" Tuesday, on which day all the people in every parish throughout the kingdom, during the Romish times, were obliged to confess their sins, one by one, to their own parish priest, in their own parish churches; and that this might be done the more regularly, the great bell in every parish was rung at ten o'clock. Where services are held in churches on Shrove Tuesday, the morning-bell in some districts is even now called "the pancake bell."

Of the origin of the custom of throwing the pancake in Westminster School, there are several authorities given which cannot be wholly relied upon. The fact, however, as our illustration will show, is before us. The upper and lower portion of the hall is divided by a bar, which formerly bore a curtain; over this bar, on Shrove Tuesday, at eleven o'clock, the college cook, attended by a verger, having made his obeisance to the masters, proceeds to toss the pancake over the bar into the upper school, "once a warning to proceed to dinner in the hall."

This venerable hall was once the dormitory of the monks. It is ninety feet long, and thirty-four feet in breadth, and has a massive open chestnut roof. At one end is the head master's table, and four rows of forms are arranged along the east and western walls.

Shrove Tuesday was formerly the great holiday of the London apprentices, but to such a height were their licentious games and disturbances carried that it was ultimately put down as a holiday, and nothing is now left of the "good old times" of Shrove Tuesday but our humble Pancake-day.

**CURIOUS CUSTOM IN DORRING.**—A correspondent writes that Shrove Tuesday was observed, as in days of yore, at Dorking, first by a perambulation of the streets by the football retinue, composed of grotesquely-dressed persons, to the sounds of music, and in the afternoon by the kicking of the ball up and down the principal thoroughfares of the town. The usual number of men and boys joined in the sport, and played, especially towards the close of the game, with a roughness extremely dangerous to the limbs of the competitors. As six o'clock drew near, the struggle for victory became more vehement; the path, however, was obtained, for the fifth year, by the players from the west-end of the town. The old custom of tossing the "pancake-bell" during the morning was on this occasion, as during the last two or three years, dispensed with. —*West Surrey Times.*

**THE LATE COLLIERY ACCIDENTS.**—The total amount of subscriptions received at the Mansion-house up to Saturday afternoon in aid of the Hartley Colliery Fund was £20,277, of which about £180 came to hand during the past week. The donations received in aid of the Morther Tydvil Fund only amount to £188.

Paoletti, and induced him to assist in the young woman's abduction. The two brigands accordingly watched their opportunity, and on the 28th September, having met Nunzia and Andreani in the fields, Paoletti stabbed the latter in the breast, leaving him for dead, and then they carried off Nunzia into the forest. Andreani, however, was not mortally wounded, and he denounced the criminals to the authorities. An armed force was at once sent in pursuit, and they were arrested. On their trial neither of the prisoners denied the crimes laid to his charge, but pleaded extreme provocation. Being found guilty, with extenuating circumstances, Paoletti was sentenced to hard labour for life, and Mondoloni to four years' imprisonment.

**SINGULAR FREAK OF A HORSE.**—During the heaviest part of a gale of wind which was blowing on the 5th inst., a fine dray horse, belonging to Messrs. Pickford and Co., which had been waiting on the approach to the floating bridge at Gosport, suddenly walked into the water, and notwithstanding the fact that a heavy sea was running at the time, swam to the landing place at Portsmouth, on the opposite side of the harbour, and landed quite safe. The horse had the ordinary waggon harness on, and must have struggled with extraordinary strength and instinct to reach the Portsmouth shore, as a strong ebb tide was running at the time. It was feared that the animal, which was in the water nearly half an hour, would have been carried out of the harbour by the current, and drowned. It was frequently lost sight of in the trough of the sea.



## The Court.

**WINDSOR CASTLE, Sunday.**—The Royal Highnesses Princess Alice, Prince Alfred, and Princess Helena, the ladies and gentlemen in waiting, and the domestic household, attended Divine service this morning in the private chapel. The Hon. and Very Rev. the Dean of Windsor officiated.

Her Majesty has had Lady Ely to dine with her. Her ladyship is the only one who has been received by the Queen during her sorrowful and strict seclusion.—*Court Journal.*

We can assert with confidence that the month of June will witness the nuptials of the Princess Alice and Prince Louis of Hesse.—*Court Journal.*

**DEPARTURE OF THE PRINCESS ROYAL.**—The royal yacht Victoria and Albert, Captain G. Seymour, K.C.B., will, according to present arrangements, leave Portsmouth for Gravesend about the 18th of the present month, for the purpose of embarking the Crown Princess of Prussia for Antwerp, en route to Berlin.

**WINDSOR CASTLE, Monday.**—The Queen, accompanied by Princess Alice, walked and drove in the grounds of the Castle this morning.

Their Royal Highnesses the Crown Princess of Prussia (Princess Royal) and Princess Helena drove out in an open carriage.

His Royal Highness Prince Alfred rode on horseback, attended by Major Cowell.

The Duchess of Cambridge and Princess Mary visited her Majesty. Their Royal Highnesses returned to London in the afternoon.

## THE ARMY, NAVY, AND VOLUNTEERS.

Two major-generals' commands in Bengal will shortly be vacant, the one by the expiration of Sir R. Garrett's term of staff service, the other by the resignation of Major-General Windham, whose state of health will not allow him to return to India.

**THIRD MIDDLESEX ARTILLERY.**—On Saturday evening last, the members of this corps mustered about 250 strong, at Taylor's Depository, Elephant and Castle, previous to marching to Islington, in order to drill with the Fourth Middlesex Rifles. The regiment, having formed in marching order inside the Depository, waited the arrival of Lord Truro, who joined the corps shortly before six p.m., when the regiment headed by its fine brass band, left the Depository, and marched to the parade-ground of the 34th Middlesex Rifles, where, in conjunction with the latter corps, the 3rd Middlesex Artillery were put through several manoeuvres in battalion drill, which were well executed; and Lord Truro having expressed himself pleased with their bearing, the members were dismissed.

**THE VOLUNTEERS AT BRIGHTON.**—The various corps at Brighton are doing extra drill in anticipation of the forthcoming review. During the past week they have met daily for either target drill, sword exercise, preliminary drill, parade, carbine, and gun drill, &c., &c.

**STAFFORDSHIRE COUNTY RIFLE ASSOCIATION.**—On the 7th inst., the first annual meeting of this association was held at the Shire Hall, Stafford. The Earl of Lichfield presided.

**COLONEL LUARD,** one of the Government inspectors of volunteers, has been down to Brighton, making arrangements for the Grand Volunteer Review, which may now, therefore, be looked upon as *une affaire d'etat.*

We hear that forty stalls have been ordered for the horses of the staff of Lord Clyde. This seems conclusive of his lordship's intention to come to Brighton on Easter Monday.—*Brighton Herald.*

**DAMAGE TO RIFLE BUTTS.**—At the Lewes petty sessions, last week, three individuals, of the respective ages of twenty-one, nineteen, and fifteen, were fined and committed in default, for having on the 1st of March, in the parish of Ovingdean, wilfully damaged the rifle butts, belonging to John Stuart Roupell, Captain Commandant of the First Sussex Rifles. The mischief had been committed in the search after bullets lodged there.

**THE EASTER VOLUNTEER REVIEW.**—It is rumoured that a judicious sacrifice is to be made to wounded *amour propre* by the appointment of a distinguished metropolitan volunteer officer to the second command at the contemplated Easter review. There could be no possible objection to this arrangement, while it would be a graceful recognition of the eminent service which the officer in question has rendered to the promotion of the movement.—*United Service Gazette.*

**LONDON RIFLE BRIGADE AND 1ST SURREY RIFLES.**—On the 8th inst., these two corps, according to previous arrangement, had a route march together. Both regiments mustered at Guildhall, which presented a very animated appearance. As the hour for parade approached a large concourse of spectators assembled to witness the departure of these two large and well-known volunteer bodies. Mess-Sergeant Crawford's house (Castle Tavern, King-street) was gallantly decorated outside with flags. The column marched off at 3.30 p.m., preceded by an advanced guard of the London Brigade; the 1st Surrey followed, 350 strong, under Lieutenant-Colonel Macdonald, and in rear of them came the London Brigade, with two bands, and cadets, nearly 650 strong, commanded by Major Rose. The volunteer force proceeded to Regent's-park, whence, after piling arms and falling out for a short time, they returned to their several rendezvous by way of Vauxhall-bridge.

**FIRST MIDDLESEX ARTILLERY VOLUNTEERS.**—On the 8th inst., this corps paraded in full dress to march to Cricklewood from their headquarters, at 5.30 p.m., accompanied by the 32nd Middlesex Volunteer Guards; the former under the command of Captain Prosser, and the latter under the command of Captain the Hon. T. C. Bruce. Punctually to time the 32nd Middlesex arrived at the headquarters of the 1st Middlesex, and, being the guests, they were given the lead as a point of honour, and, headed by the band of the 1st Middlesex, commenced their march through Portland-place, Regent's-park-road, St. John's-wood-road, and Killburn-road to Cricklewood. The fine soldierly appearance of the Six-foot Guards and their steady marching was greatly admired, followed by the noble-spirited young fellows of the 1st Middlesex Artillery.

**THE QUEEN'S (WESTMINSTER).**—This corps mustered in great strength on the 8th inst., at Westminster Hall, for a march out, and, headed by their splendid volunteer band of 100 performers, marched off through Belgrave, and other westerly directions. The regimental orders issued by Captain Bushby, the acting adjutant, announce the intention of the Lieutenant-colonels that both battalions of the regiment shall go to Brighton, and calling upon those desirous of taking part in the review on Easter Monday to send in their names to the captains of their respective companies, after which they will be expected to undergo certain drills.

**NORTH MIDDLESEX RIFLES.**—The 29th, or North Middlesex Rifles, to the number of between 300 and 400, mustered at Albany-street Barracks, for a march out, headed by the brass and drum and fife bands, under the command of Major Peters, the newly-appointed major of the corps, for the first time, assisted by the adjutant, Captain R. Waller Jones.

**LONDON IRISH.**—The London Irish also assembled and marched out, headed by its band, under the command of Captain and Adjutant Daniely, in a northerly direction, returning to Somerset House Quadrangle shortly after nine o'clock.

**LONDON SCOTCH.**—This popular corps also assembled for a march out at Carlton ride.

## TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

\*. Sketches of important passing events, new buildings, &c., calculated to interest the public, are respectfully solicited from our subscribers in all parts of the world. Send real name and address as voucher for the correctness of the sketch.

## NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. C.—The poem possesses some degree of merit; but it is too lengthy for insertion in our columns.

W. G.—Having married the widow, you are not answerable for the first husband's debts unless property was left. For any debts contracted during widowhood, you would be liable.

C. Y.—Charles Keen is far before M. Fehier as "Hamlet," or indeed any other of Shakspeare's characters. To the second and third questions, Mr. Phelps' style of acting is the nearest approach at the present time to the school named. Fourth, "Cleopatra" is a favourite name under which many young actresses appear. The name is familiar in the provinces. A Miss Cleopatra was performing at the Soho Theatre about two years since; also at Drury Lane. We don't know where Miss Glyn is at present performing.

Memo.—The following are the heights of the principal monumental columns:—Duke of York, 111 feet; Trajan, Rome, 115 feet; Napoleon, Paris, 115; Antoninus, Rome, 121; Nelson, 145; and the Monument, 172 feet, to the top of the capital in each instance.

R. F.—The Strand Theatre was originally Barker's Panorama. It was altered in 1831 for Raymond, the low comedian, and Mrs. Weylett. Since then, we should say the present management is the most successful.

N. KILL.—We only know that an old-established club is held at the Catherine Wheel, Borough; but we do not recollect either its name or that of the secretary. Perhaps some of our readers will furnish the necessary information for you.

T. R. C.—Macready made his final appearance at the Haymarket, Newington. Newington Butts derive its latter name from the butts for archery practice which formerly took place in the fields there.

L. L. D.—The editor-ship of the "Times" was once offered to Southey at a salary of £2,000 per annum, but he declined it.

R. W.—The Phoenix Fire Office was first established at the Rainbow Coffee-house (now tavern), 13, Fleet-street, about the year 1682.

TEXON.—An operatic version of Shakspeare's "Tempest" was performed at the Dorset Gardens Theatre in 1678.

## THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, MARCH 15, 1862.

"CAPTAIN GORDON has been hanged!" It would not be strange if, in the absence of all explanation, some who read this said to themselves that that was the Captain's affair, and passed on. Yet Captain Gordon's execution was by no means an event of merely personal interest. On the contrary, throughout America it is understood to be full of significance. It is an index of the quality of Mr. Lincoln's Government, of its strength of principle, and the consistency of its policy, and it marks the end of a system. Gordon was tried and convicted as the captain of a slaver, and was sentenced to death. Under Pierce, Buchanan, and presidents of their stamp, his condemnation would not have caused his friends any serious alarm. It was well understood on all sides that there were legal forms, decent, proper in a Christian and civilized nation; and solemn sentences passed on persons proved to have participated in the African slave-trade were not at all objected to as long as they were not carried out. The prospect changed, however, when Mr. Lincoln was made President. People felt that it would be thenceforth more dangerous to dabble in the traffic. Still, when a slave captain was actually convicted and sentenced to death, it was very generally doubted whether the Government would hold firm. Practical men, quite prepared to condemn the African slave-trade in the abstract, recoiled from the thought of strangling a white man because he had recruited some black men from a state of barbarism to a Christian country. Mr. Lincoln, they said, although a free-soiler, was not a fanatical abolitionist, and would think twice before he sacrificed the life of a man of Anglo-Saxon blood to a sentiment in favour of the negro. These people, however, forgot the difference between principle and sentiment. Mr. Lincoln and his party have no particular affection for the negro race, but they know that the best interests of the white community require that injustice should not be perpetrated upon the blacks. In this respect their position is very much like that of the Protestant liberals here who were demanding Catholic emancipation forty years ago; they care more for the cause than for the parties most obviously affected by it. As time wore on, the friends of Gordon became anxious, and they took measures to move public opinion on his behalf. A petition was drawn up, which in a few days was signed by several thousand merchants of New York, and presented to the Government. There is not a kinder man in the world than President Lincoln; but neither is there a man who better understands how cruel may be the indulgence of fond sentiment at the expense of duty. Captain Gordon would have had a better chance had his life depended on the decision of some impulsive negro-philie, instead of being at the disposal of the severe, deliberative, but inflexible tenant of the White House, a man who, amidst the severest trials, has never swerved a hair's breadth from the policy which he professed when he was a candidate for office. Those who knew President Lincoln well, said that he would not lose the precious opportunity to strike a blow at a system which costs hundreds of lives yearly, and dooms the brave men of the two African squadrons to ruin their health on a pestilential coast. They said Gordon would certainly be hanged. They were right, and from the Bight of Benin to the coast of Cuba the man-stealer will tremble.

The representatives of Irish nationality have many great qualities as popular leaders. They are unshaken by ridicule, and wholly undismayed by adverse facts. They do not mind working in a hopeless minority, or proposing to their hearers as objects of effort enterprises that are as hopeless as the restoration of the Roman Empire. They exhibit a suppleness and elasticity of conscience under the shackles of Saxon oaths that can only have been attained by a long and persevering practice in the art of safe disloyalty. But there is one speck in their sentiment—one joint in their harness. The followers in a nationality crusade are generally very tolerant as to the characters of their leaders; but the one qualification upon which they do insist is personal courage. And, unluckily, personal courage is just the weak point of the Irish demagogues. The far-famed cabbage-garden, the surrender of Castel-Fidardo, and Mr. Meagher's achievements in Van Dieman's Land and at Bull's Run, have left a cloud upon their reputation

which it is of the last importance to them as a matter of policy to rub off. By the help of Sir Robert Peel's imprudence, The O'Donoghue has been able to take a considerable step in this direction. The simple Celts of Tipperary will applaud his safe defiance as an act of heroism; and he may contrive to exist upon it for the rest of his political life. But it will be a serious impediment to public business, as well as a discredit to the House of Commons, if Irish members should acquire the habit of using the Irish Secretary as a block for reburnishing their tarnished fame. Those who bear in mind the exquisite freedom from lashfulness that adorns the Celtic character will be inclined to doubt whether the House of Commons acted with sufficient vigour in defence of the dignity of its own proceedings. Matters were so arranged that, so far as appearances went, the advantage remained on the side of The O'Donoghue. The apology exacted from him was of the scantiest kind; and he was allowed to preface it with insults of a far darker hue than the phrase at which, by a curious inversion of grammar, the Irishmen professed to take offence. His antagonist, on the other hand, who, in a mere exchange of epithets, would be more than a match for the Celtic chief, was reduced to silence, and was compelled to listen with very uncongenial meekness. The lesson is hardly likely to be lost upon the Irishmen. They will be anxious to be sharers in the envied privilege of insulting the Chief Secretary at discretion, and seeing him forced to submit quietly to the operation. Challenging Sir Robert Peel will become one of the regular forms of the house for securing special freedom of debate, like moving that the house do resolve itself into a committee. As soon as the challenge has been given, and the Prime Minister has in due course called the attention of the house to the breach of its privileges, the challenging member will get up to apologise, and in so doing will expend his whole repertory of insulting sarcasms upon the Secretary. It is not alone in the house, however, that challenges are likely to arise; for another fiery Irishman (Mr. Smith O'Brien) has sent Sir Robert Peel an "invitation" to meet him on foreign ground, and there settle the differences arising from the repeated insults offered to the Irish chiefs. Now, what is to be said of the desuetude of duelling? The system itself, considered as a department of criminal law, which was the only form under which it was possible to defend it, was almost grotesquely absurd, for it was a system in which there was no relation at all between the punishment and the offence, and in which the innocent were at least as likely to be punished as the guilty. Besides this, it continually caused frightful private calamities, which were alleviated by no adequate compensation. The death of M. Armand Carrel was a national misfortune to France, unmitigated by any consoling circumstances. A wise and honourable man, whose life was of the highest value, was shot dead simply to give emphasis to his protest against assertions which he thought injurious to his character. Such a duel was merely an elaborate way of proving the value which a man attached to his reputation. "I did not do it, and in order to emphasize my denial, I will risk my life in support of it." The absurdity of the institution, when viewed in connection with its vitality, is indeed the principal reason for examining its character. If so foolish a practice had not had some considerable conveniences, it would not have lasted so long. If it had conveniences, are we the worse for the want of them—have we discovered any new mode of procuring them—or if not, can we do so? Many points used to be urged in defence of duelling, but two only were of much real interest. It was said to supply a rough, but not inefficient means of preventing gross acts of rudeness; and it was also said to afford the only possible means of punishing many cruel injuries against which the law affords no protection. There is every reason to believe that the first of these pleas was false in fact. Duelling undoubtedly put into the hands of those who were bold and reckless a weapon by which, if they were so minded, they might repress personal rudeness, and no doubt they sometimes used it for that purpose; but, on the other hand, bold and reckless men are less likely to be insulted than any other class in the community, and the institution of duelling must have encouraged more bad manners, by the temptation which it held out to such men to air their courage at the expense of their neighbours, than it suppressed by the means which it gave them of vindicating their own rights.

The Report of the Redhill Reformatory has just been published. From it we learn that during the year 1861 the number of boys admitted to the farm-school was 109, of whom 94 were fresh cases, the remainder being either voluntary inmates or readmitted after having been previously there. For the same year the number discharged was 119. Of these 46 had emigrated to various colonies, 32 had returned to their friends, 11 had been placed in service, 15 had received licenses for employment, 6 had gone to sea, 2 had enlisted in the army, 1 had been sent to prison for an offence committed after he had deserted from the school, 1 had been discharged on account of disease, 1 had died, and 4 had deserted and had not been recovered. This is a satisfactory statement; but the report does not rest satisfied with relating the results of the past year. It gives the supporters of the institution and the public at large a wider scope of its efficiency. During the past three years, it informs us, 235 boys have been discharged from the school, of whom 100 had emigrated, and 135 were disposed of at home. Of the emigrants, 77 are doing well, 5 are doubtful, 3 have been reconvicted, 2 have died, and nothing is known of the remaining 13. Of those who have been disposed of at home, 89 are doing well, 4 are doubtful, 29 have been reconvicted, 4 have died, and nothing is known of the remainder. Well, no news is good news. But in this satisfactory statement we ought to point out the large disproportion between the reconviction of the emigrants and of those who have remained at home. Out of 100 emigrants 3 have been reconvicted. Out of 135 who have remained at home 29 have been reconvicted. Here is a large balance of morality in favour of emigration. But waiving this point, we must congratulate the directors of Redhill on the advantages of their system. These are the results which denote the path to success. It is the same which thus far has been so patiently and nobly trodden. By and by it will and must develop into further branches. And when the world is brought face to face with such results as these we have briefly glanced at, it will be prepared to give more than the aid of sympathy to whatever further efforts a merciful humanity may suggest.



## Home News.

**PROTECTION OF LIFE FROM FIRE.**—A few nights since, at the chain cable and anchor works belonging to Messrs. Brown, Lemox, and Co., Millwall, Poplar, experiments were tried for the purpose of further testing Bradbrook's smoke and noxious vapour respirators. Among those present were Mr. Roberts, F.R.S., the possessor of the newly-invented fire-engine; Mr. Gordon, the inspector of the Royal Society for the Protection of Life from Fire; and conductors Samuel Wood, Preston, Horton, and Cooke. The whole of these persons took part in the experiments. In an iron fire-proof oven, about the size of an ordinary room, a large charcoal fire was made, which was fed for some time with paraffin oil, turpentine, asphaltum, gas tar, and wet straw, when a dense and suffocating smoke was produced. Mr. Gordon, Mr. Roberts, and his sons, with the whole of the escape men, with the respirator on their mouths, entered the oven. They remained in it for a period of 13 minutes. In addition to the above ingredients a large quantity of sublimate of copper, a deadly poison, was also put upon the furnaces, and yet the whole of the persons in the oven were enabled to breathe without the least difficulty. The only inconvenience they experienced arose from the excessive heat. The Royal Society for the Protection of Life from Fire were so satisfied with the experiments that they have ordered a number of the respirators for the use of the conductors. The apparatus is exceedingly light, and any one wearing it can speak freely without the least danger of inhaling either heated smoke or noxious vapour.

**WORKS.**—The *Shipping Gazette* has published its usual monthly record of wrecks, from which it appears that during the month of February the number of wrecks was 157; in January the number was 217; making a total during the present year of 374.

**TRIAL OF SMALL-BORE RIFLES.**—A trial of the merits of the different small-bore rifles has been going on for some time at Woolwich, and the results have just been published by the National Rifle Association. Twenty shots in all were fired at each range of 500 and 1,000 yards. At the first distance the mean radial deviation was, for Whitworth, .53; Rigby, .70; Henry, .82; Turner, .97; and Terry, 1.90. At the second distance the mean radial deviation was, for Whitworth, 2.35; Turner, 2.52; Henry, 3.07; Rigby, 4.79; and Terry, 4.92. The competitors placed in order of merit according to their mean figure at both distances stand thus:—Whitworth, 2.88; Turner, 3.49; Henry, 3.80; Rigby, 5.49; and Terry, 6.82. Mr. Ingram retired from the contest.

**PRIZE FOR VENTILATION OF MINES.**—A sum of 200 guineas is offered by the National Association for the Relief of British Miners to any engineer or other person who projects and carries into effect the best and most effective plan for the full and perfect ventilation of mines.

**HER MAJESTY'S BOUNTY FOR THREE AT A BIRTH.**—Her Majesty the Queen has been graciously pleased to transmit through Colonel the Hon. Sir C. B. Phipps to the Rev. Edmund Brownrigg, curate of Walsingham, the sum of £3, being her Majesty's bounty to Mrs. Reeves, of the above place, who has recently given birth to three children—two boys and a girl.

**PUBLIC INCOME AND EXPENDITURE.**—A parliamentary return moved for by Mr. Williams, shows that the total income in 1860 was £71,101,127; in 1861 it was £70,567,298, the excess of expenditure over income being £2,471,670.

**SOUTH-EASTERN RAILWAY.**—The contest for a seat at the South-Eastern board, between Mr. John Barlow and Mr. Colos Child, has terminated in favour of the former. Mr. Barlow's majority was £1,811,010 in stock and 21,504 in votes.

**FIRE INSURANCE DUTY.**—On Saturday last was issued a return showing that last year the duty realised £1,183,510.

**HEALTH OF THE UNDER-SECRETARY.**—We are happy to state that Mr. Clive, the under-Secretary of State for the Home Department, who was seized with a fit on Monday week is now gradually improving.

**ARRIVAL OF GOLD FROM NEW ZEALAND.**—The Southampton, from Melbourne, brings 49,878 ounces of gold, valued at £199,512; but of this portion 31,078 ounces, valued at £124,312, consist of shipments of New Zealand gold, and must be set down to the credit of that colony, from which it is the largest consignment ever received, whilst it affords an undeniable proof of the richness of the Otago gold fields. (*Australian and New Zealand Gazette*).

**THE ROYAL ASSOCIATION.**—Major-General Seymour, as chairman of the association which was established by his late Royal Highness the Prince Consort, for encouraging and rewarding the labouring classes of Windsor and the surrounding neighbourhood, has notified that the rewards and prizes will be awarded this year as hitherto; but in consequence of the lamented death of his Royal Highness the Prince Consort, the public exhibition, distribution of prizes in the Home-park, and the customary dinner to the prize-men or exhibitors, will not take place. The rewards and prizes will be given by the honorary secretaries in each locality.

**THE GETHIN (MERTHYR TYDVIL) ACCIDENT FUND.**—As there is an impression in the public mind that a portion of the surplus fund received on behalf of the sufferers at the Hartley colliery accident will be appropriated to the general relief of sufferers from mining accidents throughout the country, and, therefore, that the sufferers at Merthyr Tydvil will be benefited thereby, we deem it necessary to state that the committee at Newcastle, having charge of the fund, have resolved to apply it only to cases occurring in Northumberland and Durham. Noble assistance has been rendered to the sufferers in the North, and we now plead for an equally distressing cause, although not so extensive, in Wales, and trust that this explanation will conduce to help on the fund being raised at the Mansion House, London, for the sufferers at Merthyr Tydvil.

**A CANDIDATE FOR HONOURS.**—Oronhyatekha, a Mohawk Indian, twenty-one years of age, sailed on Saturday, the 15th of February, in the steamship City of New York for Liverpool, on his way to Oxford, England, to finish his education. Oronhyatekha is from the Reservation of the Six Nations, near Brantford, upon the Grand River, Canada West. For two years past he has been a member of Kenyon College, Ohio, and upon the late visit of the Prince of Wales the royal party became much interested in him. He has now gone out under the auspices of Henry L. Acland, M.D., F.R.S., late physician to the royal party, and then and now Regius Professor of Medicine in Oxford University. On his arrival at Oxford he will enter immediately upon his studies. (*New York Tribune*).

**ST. ANDREW'S, WELL-STREET.**—The *John Bull* reports that this incumbency has been conferred on the Rev. B. Webb, editor of the "Ecclesiologist." An exchange between the late incumbent and Mr. Webb had been intended, but the bishop would not sanction it.

**THE BRIGHTON REVIEW.**—As most of the volunteer corps of the metropolis and its vicinity are now actively engaged in drill preparatory to the grand volunteer review on Easter Monday, the following list of regiments which intend taking part in this popular national display of the volunteer force may prove interesting to our readers:—London Rifle Brigade, 3rd City of London, 3rd Middlesex Artillery, 10th Middlesex, 9th Middlesex, 19th, 20th, 22nd, and 29th Middlesex Rifles; 2nd, 8th, 9th Tower Hamlets, 4th and 6th Tower Hamlets; 1st Surrey, 7th, 10th, and 19th Surrey Rifles, altogether representing a force of about 10,000 men in round numbers. Besides those mentioned there are other regiments not enumerated which have signified their intention of being present at Brighton, and from calculations made we may presume that there will be an army of from 15,000 to 20,000 volunteers present on that day, and we believe increased facilities will be provided by the Brighton Railway Company for the conveyance to and from the scene of the review.

## Provincial News.

**PERILOUS POSITION OF A RAILWAY TRAIN.**—The passenger train from Driffield to Malton, recently had the narrowest of escapes from demolition. There is a long heavy gradient falling towards Malton, down which the train was passing at full speed. The line is carried on a very high embankment, made by the formation of wide ditches on either side. About midway of this embankment there is a crossing connecting the two portions of the rectory farm, Settrington, the road on each side being also carried up on embankments. Over this crossing a man was driving a team of three horses and a heavily-laden cart, apparently quite unconscious that a train was rattling down the incline upon him. All means in the power of guard and engine-men were resorted to, without arresting the attention of the driver of the horses. To stop the train was impossible. The horses were across the line, and the engine-man prepared to dash at the obstruction, in the hope of clearing the rails, the alternative being a run over the embankment, some eight or ten yards. At this moment the farmer awoke to the peril of his position, and rushing to his horses' heads, succeeded in turning them down the line—an act of daring which saved his own life, and undoubtedly those of the passengers, but so narrowly that the train grazed the horses as it shot past.

**ATROCIOUS CRUELTY.**—Last week two young men, named Thomas Oakes and William Merryman, were charged before the Dudley magistrates with wanton cruelty to a cat. The prosecution was instituted by the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. It appeared that on the 18th of February a cat wandered into the workshop where the defendants were employed, when one of them (Merryman) tied its legs together, while Oakes covered its body with oil. Having thoroughly saturated the animal's fur with the oil, they set fire to it, first undying its legs. The poor creature was in a blaze in a moment, and ran about the shop uttering the most piteous cries. The cruel tormentors, however, only laughed at its pain, until the unfortunate animal set fire to some shavings in the room, when they threw water over the shavings, but left the poor cat to burn. A third person who was present then threw water over the cat, and, to put an end to its misery, stoned it to death. The magistrate inflicted the highest penalty allowed by the law (£5) in each case, with costs. The half of the penalty, which goes to the informer, was handed over by the Royal Society to the Dudley Dispensary.

**A CLOSE CONTEST.**—Canterbury was the scene of a close contest, at the recent election, between the Liberal candidate, Major Lyon, and the Conservative, Mr. Johnstone, son of the late member. Victory was claimed by both parties at the close of the poll, but the official return gave it to the Conservative; the numbers being Mr. Henry Alexander Butler Johnstone, 694; Major William Lyon 691; majority, 3.

**TURN-OUT OF COLLIERIES IN THE WIGAN DISTRICT.**—In accordance with a decision come to at a meeting recently held by the coal proprietors of the Wigan district, intimating that in consequence of the general depression in trade, and in the coal trade in particular, and of the reduction of wages in other districts, it was the intention of the masters, at the expiration of the notice, to reduce the wages of the colliers 10 per cent., and the wages of surface and bottom workpeople 5 per cent. Some of these notices expired last week, and the result has been that a number of the colliers have turned out. The distress which prevails in Wigan and the neighbourhood, owing to the stagnation in the cotton trade, and the consequent stoppage of the mills, is too great for the colliers to get support from any other branches of trade should they remain out on strike, and it is therefore probable that they will resume work in a few days.

**THE CONDEMNED CONVICT AT OXFORD.**—The recommendation of the jury (who tried John Hall for the murder of Lord Dillon's gamekeeper) to mercy, on the grounds "that they believed that the firing of the gun at the keeper was a momentary act, and that he meant to do him some grievous bodily harm, but not to kill him," has been followed by a movement set on foot by some humane and benevolent gentlemen of influence and standing in the county, at the head of whom stands the high-sheriff, Edward Mackenzie, Esq., of Faller Court, and the Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol (Dr. Thomson, Provost of Queen's College), with a view to obtain a commutation of the sentence.

**DESTRUCTION OF PELYN HOUSE BY FIRE.**—Pelyn House, the seat of N. Kendall, Esq., M.P., which is about one mile distant from Lostwithiel, was totally destroyed by fire on Thursday night week. The conflagration originated in one of the upstairs apartments, but the cause is yet unknown. The library, valuable paintings, and furniture, were, fortunately, saved, but the mansion itself was completely gutted. The loss is estimated at between £5,000 and £6,000. Sir Colman Rashleigh and his family were residing there at the time. Mr. Kendall, who was in London, attending to his parliamentary duties, was immediately telegraphed for.

**FORGERY AND MELANCHOLY RESULTS.**—An inquest was held, on the 6th inst., upon the body of Mr. M. Ford, the proprietor of extensive chemical works, at Basford, near Nottingham. It appears that on the previous day he was in the town, and during his stay there a returned bill of exchange was shown to him. Mr. Ford was the drawer of the bill, which purported to have been accepted by Messrs. Hall and Sons, starch manufacturers, New Lenton. He was informed that the signature of the latter was a forgery, when he replied, "It's all right; give it me, and I will let you have the money for it." The holder of the bill, however, refused to give it up, and he was told that a criminal prosecution would at once be commenced against him. Mr. Ford then returned home. During the morning a warrant was obtained for his apprehension, and two detectives of the borough force proceeded to Basford to take him into custody. They reached his residence about two o'clock in the afternoon, and were then apprised that Mr. Ford was dead. On reaching home, it appears, he went into his counting-house and seemed to occupy himself with his books, but in a few moments he was heard to make a strange noise, and died almost instantly. A surgeon was promptly in attendance, and every possible effort was made to restore the unfortunate man to consciousness, but in vain, he having expired in convulsions. It was believed that he had taken poison in order to avoid the consequences of his misconduct. The medical testimony proved that the deceased had taken a quantity of prussic acid, and his death was caused by that means.

**MELANCHOLY DEATH BY DROWNING.**—The lives of two young women have been lost under most distressing circumstances at Gartonhill, Montgomeryshire. Mrs. Swift, of the Cottage, sent her servant-girl upon a message, and, becoming alarmed at her not returning, search was made, when her hat was found floating on the canal, which she had to pass on her way. The canal was instantly dragged, and the body found. The grief of the girl's mistress being very great, Mr. Mellings, of the Nag's Head, kindly sent her step-daughter to be company for her for the night, and soon afterwards called at the house herself. Not seeing her step-daughter, who she ascertained had been there, she inquired, and found she had been sent on the same errand in essaying which the servant had lost her life. Another alarm was raised, and early the next morning the canal was dragged, when her lifeless body was found not far from the place where the other had been discovered. It is supposed that in the darkness of the night both the poor girls mistook the canal for the road, and fell into it.

## Public Amusements.

## ROYAL ENGLISH OPERA.

The successful opera of the "Lily of Killarney" and the pantomime of "Gulliver" have been played during the past week. This evening (Saturday) will be performed "The Rose of Castille" and "Court and Cottage," for the benefit of Mr. W. Harrison. We hope this will prove an occasion for testifying to Mr. Harrison a general sense of gratitude. Events have, at some periods of the present season, tended seriously to depress the enterprise of the Pye and Harrison management; and, though it cannot be hoped that one night's overflow will compensate for all that has been lost in a time of universal sadness, we may at least assign to such a popular ovation as will, we trust, be then afforded, the value of a strong testimonial of esteem.

## DRURY LANE.

This has been one of the most attractive weeks of the engagement here of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kean. So much has been said of the talents of these two artists, that we need not again recapitulate them. Suffice it to say, that crowded houses have assembled to witness "Hamlet," "Merchant of Venice," "Much Ado About Nothing," "Othello," and "Louis the Eleventh." On Thursday Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kean took their benefit, when they were received with a complete ovation by a crowded and fashionable audience. This evening the "Wife's Secret" will be performed. The afterpiece has been the burlesque of "Miss Eily O'Connor."

## HAYMARKET.

A charming little drama, by Mr. Westland Marston, entitled "The Wife's Portrait," and founded on one of this popular author's own stories, has been produced here with undoubted success. It is admirably placed on the stage, and its reception has been most enthusiastic. Mrs. Charles Young sustains the wife with great force and truth, and is well supported by Mr. Howe, Mr. W. Farren, and the rest of the company. "Our American Cousin" is still attractive.

## LYCEUM.

The extraordinary run of the "Peep o' Day Boys," and the pantomime of "Little Red Riding Hood," scarcely appears to decline. Already the first has been played 105 nights successively, and there is no appearance of its abating in attraction.

## ST. JAMES'S.

An adaptation, by Mr. Horace Wigan, of Victorien Sandoux's "Nos Intimes," was brought out on Saturday evening last at the St. James's Theatre, with success, under the English title of "Friends or Foes." The story is not very complicated, and the success of the piece is to be explained by the amusing nature of some of the situations and the lightness of the dialogue. An old gentleman of genial disposition, Mr. Union (Mr. G. Vining), is represented as having settled down in a country house, with a young wife, and a determination to keep his house full of company and amusement. As a matter of course his indiscriminate hospitality brings down upon him a host of evasive parasites, and of course the one person whom he does not particularly like is the only true friend amongst them all. This personage, a young doctor named Blund, played extremely well by Mr. Dewar, saves Union from sundry annoyances, and at last, by his tact, extricates Mrs. Union (Miss Herbert) from an embarrassing situation, arising out of a flirtation which she has allowed herself with Mr. Ferriol (Mr. F. Charles). The bad people are all turned out at last, the young doctor's merits are appreciated, and he is rewarded with the hand of Union's daughter. The piece was admirably played throughout. Mr. G. Vining never performed better. Mr. G. Belmore sustained his part with considerable humour. The burlesque is still attractive.

The dinner of the Dramatic and Equestrian Theatrical Society is worthy of notice, as having broken through a stubborn old English custom, and admitted the actresses to the dinner. Mrs. Stirling and Miss Amy Sedgwick supported Sir Charles Taylor, who was in the chair. Several other ladies honoured the feast with their presence, and amongst them Miss Sally Booth, who delighted audiences more than fifty years since with her performance of *Little Pickle*, in the then favourite farce of "A Spoiled Child." On the ladies being toasted, Mrs. Stirling made an admirable reply; and altogether this formidable innovation on men's privilege of going alone to public feast, and festivals is a remarkable event. The opponents of women's rights will consider this a most formidable move in favour of strong-minded women.

A drama by Mr. Westland Marston is in rehearsal at the Haymarket, and will be produced on Monday week.

It has been decided that Mr. Wallace's new comic opera shall be produced before the termination of the present season. The work is in full rehearsal, and may be ready for representation in about a week's time. If successful (which can hardly be doubted) the opera will run for a fortnight, and be played every night. The parts are distributed among the following performers:—Messrs. Haigh, St. Albans, Santley, Corri, and Wallworth, Miss Susan Pyne and Miss Louisa Pyne. The book, by Mr. Planché, is said to be founded on a French subject, though entirely original in construction. Its title is yet in abeyance.

We hear of a German opera company, under the direction of Herr Tescher, of Darmstadt, coming over to London, to give performances during the ensuing season. Among the celebrities already engaged, we are told, are Herr Ander, the celebrated tenor from Vienna, not entirely unknown in London, having appeared many years ago at the Royal Italian Opera in "Guillaume Tell;" and Herr Niemann, the representative of the famous "Tannhauser," at the Grand Opera in Paris. Other eminent German vocalists are spoken of as belonging to the troupe.

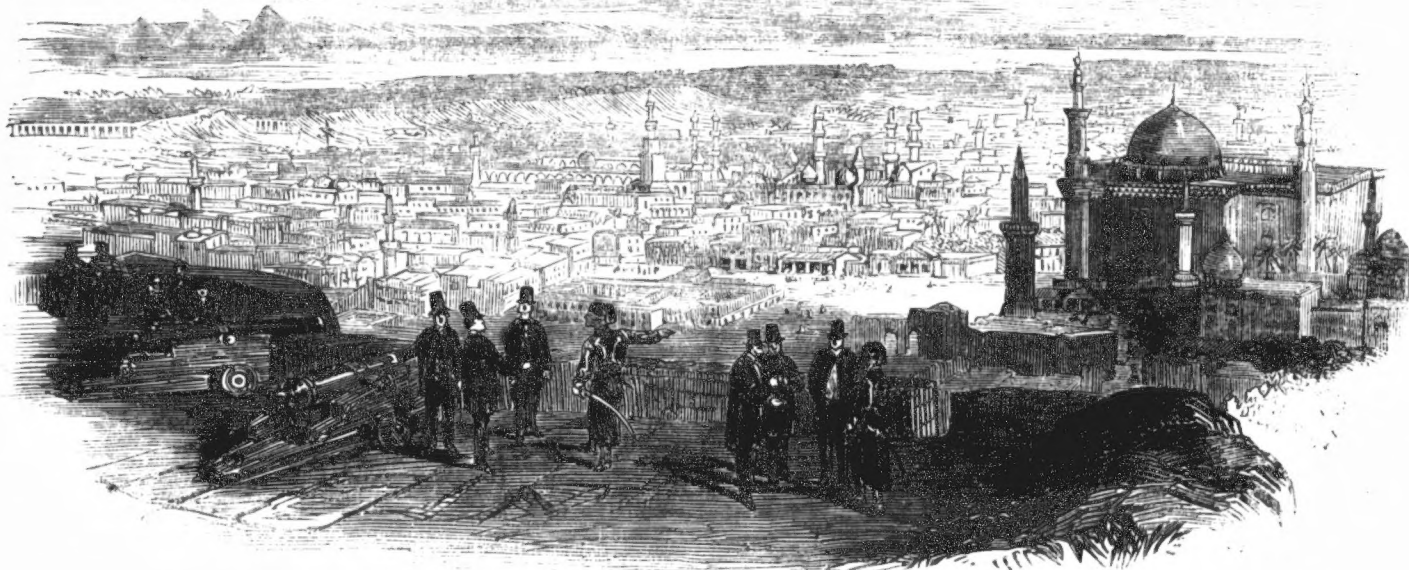
**CHANGE RINGING.**—On Saturday evening last, eight members of the St. James's Society rung at St. Giles-in-the-Fields a true and complete peal of grandeur, containing 5,040 changes, in three hours and three minutes. The performers were:—T. Brett, treble; R. Jameson, 2; T. Bradley, 3; R. Haworth, 4; W. Johnson, 5; G. Turl, 6; C. Wilson, 7; and D. Parlett, tenor. The peal (Holt's ten-part composition) was conducted by R. Haworth.

**THE LAMB PHILANTHROPIC SOCIETY.**—This well-conducted society, held at the "Lamb" (Mr. Johnson's), Vere-street, Lincoln's-inn, is steadily increasing and distributing its charity to numbers of the poor and deserving. This year, through the praiseworthy exertions of Messrs. Weatherall, Clarkson, Carey, Goodwin, &c., every subscriber of five shillings has been enabled to give away tickets of nine shillings value. Truly this society bears out its name, and is worthy of imitation.

**MANCHESTER UNITY OF ODD FELLOWS.**—The annual collected returns from the lodges having been analysed show that this order had at the beginning of this year the large number of 334,791 members, meeting in 3,426 lodges. Ample proof is afforded of the increasing habits of prudence and forethought amongst the working population if we only look back nine years, when the society consisted of 224,441 members, so that (allowing for deaths and secessions) the net increase since that time in the members of this order is 110,350, averaging 12,261 annually.

HAPPINESS grows at our own fire-places, and is not to be picked in the stranger's garden.





THE PRINCE OF WALES VIEWING CAIRO FROM THE RAMPARTS (See page 356.)

## HER MAJESTY'S DEPARTURE FROM OSBORNE HOUSE.

NEARLY three months have elapsed since the death of his Royal Highness Prince Albert, during which period her Majesty has remained almost in strict privacy at Osborne House. That her loss has been great and irreparable we all admit; and we hail with pleasure her return once more among her subjects. In our illus-

tration below we give her Majesty's departure from Osborne House, on Thursday, March 6th.

Her Majesty the Queen, accompanied by their Royal Highnesses the Crown Princess of Prussia (Princess Royal), Princess Alice, Prince Alfred, and Princess Helena, left Osborne at half-past two o'clock, and arrived at Windsor Castle at twenty minutes past seven. The ladies and gentlemen in attendance were—Viscountess Jocelyn, Countess Schulenstein, Lady Augusta Bruce, Lieutenant-

General the Hon. C. Grey, Count Furstenstein, Colonel the Hon. A. N. Hood, Major Cowell, and Dr. Jenner.

Her Majesty travelled in the utmost privacy.

Their Royal Highnesses Princess Louise and Princess Beatrice arrived at Windsor Castle from Osborne at twenty minutes before two o'clock, attended by Lady Caroline Barrington, the Hon. Beatrice Byng (who joined at Gosport), Colonel the Hon. A. Hardinge, and the Master of the Household.



THE QUEEN'S DEPARTURE FROM OSBORNE.





CAPTURE OF FORT DONNELSON. (See page 362.)



## CAPTURE OF FORT DONNELSON BY THE FEDERALS.

By despatches from New York, dated February 18th, we have the following:—

"The Confederate garrison at Fort Donnellson, with Generals Buckner, Bushrod, and Johnson, surrendered conditionally on the 16th instant, after three days' hard fighting."

A sketch having been taken immediately after the victory, we have had a large engraving drawn of the important event, which we give on page 361.

It appears that the Federals captured 15,000 prisoners and an immense quantity of war material. General Floyd, with 5,000 troops escaped during the night. Fort Donnellson was attacked from the river by six Federal gunboats, which were badly disabled previous to the surrender. The Federal land forces captured the upper redoubts which commanded Fort Donnellson. In the course of the attack the Confederates captured one Federal battery, which the Federals soon recaptured. The Federals are supposed to have numbered about 40,000, and to have had 300 killed, 600 wounded, and 100 missing. The exact number of the Confederates is uncertain. Their loss is supposed to have been likewise heavy. General Grant, who commanded the Federals, has been promoted to the rank of major-general. The Donnellson victory has caused intense excitement throughout the whole Northern States. Arrangements are being made for a mass meeting to be held throughout the country on the 22nd inst., to celebrate the victory. The news was received in the Federal Congress with enthusiastic cheers. Commander Foote, with two gunboats and eight mortar boats, has proceeded from Donnellson up the Cumberland River to capture Clarksfield (Tennessee).

The long-predicted movement which was to crush rebellion and maintain the integrity of the nation, has begun in good earnest. Burnside has Norfolk in the rear, having taken Roanoke, with its forts, cannon, and men. Commodore Foote has control of the Tennessee river to Alabama. General Grant has surrounded and taken Fort Donnellson on the Cumberland River. Bowling Green has practically been turned. Price is being hotly pursued in Missouri, and General Sherman is gradually approaching Savannah, while General Lauder has captured a body of soldiers on the Upper Potomac. This is sober history. The Southern Confederacy staggers under these blows, while the Federal arm is waxing stronger, and preparing to strike with increased force and rapidity. In consequence of this aspect of affairs there is wide-spread joy. But even this bright mosaic has its deep shadows. In the humble cottage, whence the mother with the inspiration of patriotism sent forth her son—or the young wife her husband—in the rural homes of the prairies, and the hills and valleys of New England, there are the hot tears of human grief. While the cannon booms and the streets shout in celebration of victory, the mourner reads the sad story of death—the father or the son has met a patriot's grave; and though a nation's gratitude will hallow the sod which grows over the soldier's remains, and friends extend their sympathy, yet human affection will feel the anguish of sorrow. Such is the stern record of war. The price of victory and liberty is that of noble lives. But in this case the loss was not very heavy, when we consider the magnitude of the results; so that we may say, literally, there is universal joy throughout the North. The wounded soldiers in the hospitals, as they lie stretched on their beds, feel the thrill which runs through the public mind. Several of them said to me lately, their faces beaming with joy, "We have had good news." For a time they seemed to forget their pains; while the War-office echoed with the cheers of the Secretary, and the White House resounded with rejoicing. All, however, is not ended. The crisis is not fully passed; the peril has not ceased.

## A TRUE HERO.

On Friday evening week, a poor man named Appleton, better known as "Jim the Sweep," signalled himself by an act of heroism that can scarcely be surpassed. In one of the low quarters of Merthyr Tydvil, called River-side, a small house, inhabited by a miner, was discovered to be on fire that evening, and very soon a crowd assembled with the object of endeavouring to put it out. They soon found that no one was in the house, and a neighbour suddenly recollected a fact that had slipped his memory, and with a terrific cry shouted out, "There's a half-hundred cask of powder in the pantry!" A scene followed of the most startling character. The house was situated in the midst of a densely-inhabited locality, and thus in a moment those who could be aroused were seen flying from the spot—some nestling their children in their arms, others bearing away some prized household god. As for the crowd around the burning house, they scattered in every direction, all but one man; and he, Jim the Sweep, with the coolness of a hero, forced his way into the house, and in a moment saw the perilous nature of things. Two beds were on the bedstead burning fiercely, and the flames had actually caught the pantry-door. Jim had to shut the front door in order to open the pantry. This he did, and right before him was the dreaded cask, and around it a thin fork of flame! He tried to raise the cask, but it was burning hot, and instead of a top it had an iron "bakestare." With a blow he struck this off, and though the cask, burnt his hands severely, he held on with the tenacity of a Briton, and bore the powder safely to the air, where it was soon put out of danger. A few minutes more, and the powder (49lbs. in all) would have scattered death and destruction on every side.

**STATUE OF O'CONNELL.**—"We have seen," says the *Western Star*, "an immense block of stone, weighing over twelve tons, lying in a quarry worked by Mr. Rafferty, at Brackernagh. The block has been purchased by a committee in Dublin, and is intended for a statue of the late Mr. O'Connell (the liberator), to be erected in London. As soon as the stone is fit for removal it will be conveyed to Dublin."

**IMPRISONMENT OF A BRITISH SUBJECT.**—The *Montreal Commercial Advertiser* publishes some documents relating to the imprisonment in Fort Warren of Mr. John C. Brain, an artist, said to be a British subject. "He has just been released," says the *Montreal paper*, "from Fort Warren, after an incarceration of nearly six months, upon a charge of being an officer in the Confederate service, and furnishing arms to the rebels. These charges were entirely gratuitous. Mr. Brain holding no commission, and having left the revolted States to avoid any connexion with the rebellion. Mr. Brain is an artist, and was practising his profession when arrested. The refusal of the Federal Government to grant him the trial he demanded, and then allowing him an unconditional pardon, are proofs that they had no evidence to criminate him."

**DEATH OF MR. DUNCAN DUNBAR, THE SHIPOWNER.**—We regret to announce the death of Mr. Duncan Dunbar, the eminent shipowner, which took place on the 6th inst., in a very sudden manner, at his residence, Porchester-terrace, Paddington. Shortly after eight o'clock he was preparing to leave home for the City, on his way to the office of the firm in Limehouse, and his servant was assisting him in pulling on some article of clothing, when he suddenly fell forward in a kind of fit, and expired. The last few days he has complained of a cold in his chest, but it did not detain him from business, and he was at the Jerusalem Coffee-house as late as four o'clock on the Wednesday afternoon, transacting his affairs as usual. As may be known, Mr. Dunbar was the largest shipowner in this country, and he died worth, it is reported, upwards of a million and a half. He was in his fifty-eighth year and unmarried. The melancholy notice of his death created quite a sensation in the City.

## DREADFUL LOSS OF THE SPARTAN, GOVERNMENT TRANSPORT STEAMER.

We regret to announce the loss of a very fine steamer, which had been taken up by the Admiralty for the conveyance of stores to North America, and was attended with a melancholy sacrifice of life. The ill-fated ship was the *Spartan*, an iron screw-steamer of 1,070 tons, recently built, under special survey by Messrs. Pyle and Co., of Hartlepool, fitted with four water-tight bulkheads, and was classed A 1 for thirteen years. Having been brought up to the Thames she proceeded to the Deptford dockyard, and shipped a large quantity of stores, and eventually left Falmouth on the 2nd of Feb., on her first voyage, for Halifax and St. John, N.B. She had on board four passengers—Captain Hand, of the 63rd Regiment, his wife, child, and servant. From the time of the steamer leaving the Channel nothing was heard of her until the 8th inst., when Messrs. Fleming, of Austinfrans, agents for the owners, received a telegraphic message from Captain Wiggins, the master of the *Spartan* to the effect that she had been lost in the Atlantic. As far as could be learned, it appeared that the unfortunate ship encountered the full fury of the terrific gales which have occasioned so much havoc amongst the vessels traversing the Atlantic, and after the most fearful rolling and heaving she sprung a leak, and at length the crew were compelled to take to the boats and abandon her. This took place on the 16th of February, but for several days the ship had been in the most critical position, and on the 11th, she was struck by a heavy sea which crushed in the saloon, where Captain Hand, his wife, child, and servant were, and all perished by drowning, it is supposed, with the exception of the servant. About the same period the chief officer and two seamen were washed over and drowned. As before stated, the remainder of the crew took to the boats, and must have suffered much from exposure. The poor servant who escaped death when the cabin was crushed in, is reported to have died on the 21st ult. How long they were out in the boats has not yet transpired, but they were picked up by the ship *William Fotheringham*, and a telegram from Havre announced their safe arrival at that port. The *Spartan* foundered shortly after she was abandoned. The ship and freight were insured to the extent of 30,000*l.* The bulk of which was effected at Lloyds. The cargo of stores was valued at 30,000*l.*

## NUMEROUS WRECKS WITH LOSS OF LIFE AND CASUALTIES TO SHIPPING.

**BRISTOL, March 7.**—A light schooner, supposed French, was seen to capsize yesterday and go down with all hands.

**GRIMSBY, March 7.**—The *Union* (brig), from London for Seaham, has been got off shore at Saltfleet, and towed in here to-day.

**HOLYHEAD, March 7.**—The *Witch*, Roper, of and from St. John's, N.F., for Bristol, with fish and oil, which struck on the rocks at Cymran this morning, cut away her fore and mainmasts, and then beat over the reefs on to a sandy beach.

**LIVERPOOL, March 7.**—The *Dreadnought*, Samuel, from New York, arrived here, reports having passed through fields of ice off the Banks, Feb. 22; she was in collision with a large outward bound ship, name and date at present unknown (said to be the *John Evans*, but not sure).

**MAURITIUS, Feb. 6.**—The *Richard Thornton* (barque), Sinclair, from Passarowen to Plymouth (for orders), put in here Feb. 3, making fourteen inches water per hour in still water, having sprung a leak.

**NEW ROMNEY, March 6.**—The *Levant*, from Sunderland to Littlehampton, which sunk in Dungeness Roads last evening, had struck several times on a sunken wreck whilst at anchor there.

**QUEENSTOWN, March 8.**—Arrived the *Dronning Victoria*, from New York, with part of cargo thrown overboard, loss of three anchors and chain, water-casks, &c.; Maria, from Trieste, with part of cargo thrown overboard and decks swept.

**SALCOMBE, March 6.**—The *Aliso*, from St. Michael's, report that when lying to off that island, Feb. 19, she was struck by a heavy sea, which threw her on her beam ends, and shifted the ballast, and she had to cut away both masts before she could trim it.

**SPEY, March 4.**—The *Elizabeth* (schooner), Nelson, of and for Aberdeen from Sunderland, with coals, lost sails and became leaky during a gale from E.N.E. yesterday, and anchored west of Spey-mouth, but drove and came ashore off Kingston; crew landed.

**STARACROSS, March 6.**—The *Parana*, of and from Jersey, from Teignmouth, with timber, got ashore at Salcombe mouth, near Sidmouth, last night, during the gale, and is expected to become a wreck; crew saved. It is reported that the *Primrose* (trawler), of Brixham, was dismasted to-day, off the Start, and seen to founder with all hands.

**WEXFORD, March 7.**—The *Star of the East* (schooner), of Lowestoft, from Santander to Liverpool, with flour, is a total wreck at Fuennishanin; a portion of the cargo saved.

**WHITEHAVEN, March 7.**—The *Harmony* (brig), of and from Workington, for Dublin, is reported to have foundered last night off Harrington. Several bodies have been cast up.

**TRIGMOUTH, March 7.**—Last night, during a gale of wind from S.W., with a very heavy sea, the sloop *Elizabeth*, of this place, was observed to run on the bar. The lifeboat of the National Lifeboat Institution was manned and launched in less than ten minutes, and afterwards proceeded to the vessel's help; and, after two hours of hard work, succeeded in bringing the sloop and her crew of three men into the harbour. Too much credit cannot be given to the crew of the lifeboat for their promptitude, and to the persons who so laudably exerted themselves in launching the lifeboat in so short a period. The National Lifeboat Institution sent, by return of post, £11 to pay the eleven men forming the crew of the lifeboat for their praiseworthy and successful exertions on the occasion.

**PLYMOUTH, March 9.**—There is a heavy S.W. gale blowing here to-day. The *Crystal Palace*, Hastings mackerel boat, was foundered while coming into harbour. All hands, eight in number, were lost.

**VIOLENT STORMS ON THE COAST.**—In addition to the above, we have from nearly every port additional casualties with further loss of life.

## FLOODS IN THE NORTH.

CONSIDERABLE injury has arisen through the snow melting suddenly upon the hills and flooding the mountain streams in the west of the country. Sheep and cattle have been lost, and several farmers and farm servants have had narrow escapes from being swept away by the floods. There was an accumulation of water in Flash Burn, on the Border Union Railway, in Liddisdale, where the stream passes under a high embankment of the railway through a culvert eight feet in diameter. The bank had slid down and stopped the tunnel, and the accumulation of water, twenty feet deep, threatened to sweep away the embankment. Mr. S. F. Tove, the engineer to the company, entered the tunnel from the other end, accompanied by Mr. Thomas Ridley and a labourer. Mr. Tove took a shovel, intending to pierce the clay and let through a small quantity of water, which might gradually enlarge the opening. In an instant the mass of clay gave way, and all three were swept by the water through the tunnel. The labourer was washed on to dry land. Mr. Tove, though stunned and bruised, struggled to a place of safety, but Mr. Ridley was swept into the Liddel, swollen by the rain and melted snow, and drowned. The unfortunate gentleman has left a widow and four small children.

## EXTENSIVE JEWEL ROBBERY AT BRIGHTON, AND EXTRAORDINARY ESCAPE OF THE ROBBERS.

THERE have been not a few robberies of jewellery in Brighton of late, and all of them have been characterised by cleverness in the planning of them and coolness in their execution. But by far the coolest and most audacious robbery of this class is that which was committed on the 6th inst. at the house of Mr. May, 6, Sussex-square, in the middle of the day, in the presence of a servant, and with a policeman close by.

Although the robbery itself was the act of one individual, it does not admit of a doubt that there were two men concerned in it—one of whom was the actual thief, and the other took the part of the "gentleman."

No. 5, Sussex-square is to let, furnished; but a man and his wife are living in it, to look after it. About three o'clock in the afternoon, a "gentleman" applied for permission to look over the house, as he had an idea of taking it. Every courtesy was, of course, shown him; he was asked to walk in, and he was taken over the house; but he expressed himself dissatisfied with it and left. Now, it is supposed that this "looking over" the house was only part of a deeply-laid scheme; that an accomplice of the "gentleman" had previously entered this same house, No. 5, clandestinely, by the front door, which was left on the latch; that he had gone up-stairs, got out of the attic window, walked along the parapet, and entered the adjoining house, No. 6, by the corresponding attic window; and this supposition is confirmed by the fact that, at about the time of the robbery, Mrs. McKenzie, a lady residing on the opposite side of the square, saw a man move along the parapet from No. 5 and enter the attic window of No. 6. No doubt the "gentleman" saw his companion climb from attic to attic, and then asked to view the house, No. 5, in order that he might assist in the actual thief's escape. But how this was done remains to be told.

We now come to the main action, the robbery itself; all we know of which, however, is that one of the female domestics of No. 6 had occasion to go to her mistress's dressing-room. Finding the door shut, she rapped, and, receiving no answer, she opened the door, and was greatly astonished at seeing a man there in his shirt-sleeves. She, of course, could not understand this; but before she could ask him his business there, the fellow coolly said, "You are wanted down-stairs directly." Much frightened, she ran down-stairs, and finding she was not wanted there, she came up again—but it was to discover that the man had disappeared, and also that numerous articles of jewellery had been abstracted; a dressing-case and two boxes having been broken open, and rifled of their contents.

As soon as the robbery was discovered, an alarm was raised, and another domestic ran into the street for a policeman. At the corner of the square there was a man standing, whistling, as he said, for his dog. "Have you seen my dog?" said he, to the servant. "No," she replied, "I want a policeman; there has been a robbery committed." "Has there, indeed?" rejoined he, with well-feigned astonishment, "then I will run and fetch a policeman." So saying, he scampered off at his utmost speed; but, from inability to find a constable or from some other reason which may be easily surmised, he never returned. This man, it is believed, was the very man, "the gentleman," who had looked over No. 5, Sussex-square, and he was doubtless whistling, not for his dog, but for his companion, whom he had assisted in getting out of the house with his booty. The actual thief, after having secured the jewellery, must have gone back to No. 5 (the empty house) by means of the parapet and the attic window, and the "gentleman" made signs to him by stamping his foot with great violence on the floor, which he did, remarking to the attendant that "the boards were very loose." This stamping was to let the actual thief know in what part of the house the "gentleman" was. The "gentleman" first stamped on the landing, and this was a signal to the thief that they were going down-stairs, and that the way was clear for him to follow. A second stamping was a sign that the "gentleman" and his attendant were a floor lower, and that the thief might descend; and whilst they were gone to the under-ground portion, the thief undoubtedly escaped by the front door.

The servant who saw the man in Mrs. May's room also went for a policeman, and she succeeded in finding one not far off. The front doors of No. 6 were immediately locked to prevent the egress of the thief, and the house was searched; but this was of no use, for the thief at this very time had escaped, or was escaping, from No. 5.

The value of the property stolen is estimated at £300 or £400. It includes diamond and gold brooches, coral studs, a gold enamelled solitaire, earrings, emerald brooches, lockets, bracelets, pins, diamond rings, gold and silver chains, gold and silver snuff-boxes, a gold watch, &c., &c.

Every exertion is being made by the police, but with little hope of detecting the perpetrators of this most audacious robbery.

## EXTRAORDINARY NUMBER OF FIRES.

DURING Tuesday morning and the greater part of Monday night, the firemen of the London brigade and parishes were kept in continued operation, there being during that time not fewer than seven fires in what is termed the metropolitan district, of which the following are the particulars:—

One fire broke out in the premises of Mr. J. H. Weiden, an oil and colourman, carrying on business at No. 38, Central-street, St. Luke's. A good supply of water having been obtained, the engines were set, and the parish engineer and firemen went to work, but they were unable to get the fire extinguished until the stock in trade was nearly destroyed. Fortunately a pound paper package of gunpowder, and also some in a canister, escaped the fury of the flames.

A fire also took place in the premises belonging to H. C. Brown and Co., wholesale tea dealers. It was caused by the gas escaping from one of the burners, and accumulating between the ceiling and the floor over. Some of the inmates having approached that part of the premises with a light, the gas became ignited, and the ceiling was obliged to be pulled down before the fire could be extinguished.

Another fire took place at a willow bonnet makers, in Chiswell-street, which did considerable damage.

Another fire happened in the premises of Mr. W. Cullingford, a seedman and florist, No. 1, Edward-terrace, Ball's-pond-road. The engines promptly attended, but the flames had travelled from the basement up the stairs to the top of the premises, and the fire could not be extinguished until the principal portions of the building and the contents were seriously burned.

A fire also took place in the premises of Mr. J. Gillis, a fishmonger, No. 43, Robin Hood-lane, Poplar. It commenced in the ground floor, and had obtained a strong hold before it was discovered. Two parish engines and three of the London brigade were remarkably early in arriving, and the flames were fortunately confined to the lower part of the premises, but the damage done, however, was considerable.

Another fire took place in the premises belonging to Mr. Houston, paper-box maker, situated at No. 166, City-road. The engines having been set to work, the flames were eventually extinguished, but not until the premises and their contents were, for the most part, consumed.

A fire likewise broke out in the private residence of Mr. J. Simpson, No. 45, High-street, Putney. Considerable damage was done before the fire could be extinguished.



## Law and Police.

## COURT OF PROBATE AND DIVORCE.

**PROBATE OF WILLS.**—**BURROUGHS AND SILECK.**—This curious case was resumed by Mr. Macaulay, Q.C., who produced further evidence in support of the respondent's claim on the 16th of March, 1890. The examination of Miss West, taken by a commissioner, was read. She confirmed the statement of Miss Bacon as to Mr. Sileck's taking tea with her on the day of the fire. Mr. Burroughs, a clerk in the employ of Messrs. Sileck, said that Mr. Sileck's wife came home, as far as he knew, at some time after half-past five. Dr. Phillimore then resumed his case on behalf of the respondent, and tendered witnesses in support of her claim. **Miss Gibson:** I lived at Waleot, in Norfolk, with my parents, I know Mr. and Mrs. West of Statham. I was in their service from Michaelmas, 1880, to October, 1891. They had a son named John, and a daughter named Sarah. Mr. Burroughs used to visit at the house—he began to come in the summer of 1880. He used to stay till a very late hour—till two o'clock in the morning. Observed something particular in his conduct to Miss West. He would speak very improper things to her. He said he loved her dearly; and that when Mrs. Burroughs went away he would marry her. One morning I saw him put his hand under her petticoats. This was in the dining-room. No one else was present besides me, and I was putting coals on the fire. Once at midnight, a fortnight or three weeks after this occurrence I went into the dining-room and found Mr. Burroughs with Miss West, and his clothes on. The same night she came up to my bedroom, put her arms round my neck, kissed me, and begged me not to tell her mamma what I had seen. At the Christmas previous I slept with Miss West because she was ill. She had had a miscarriage. Remember a rifle ball at Halkham-park. It was late in the summer. My master and Mr. John went to that ball, and did not return till six in the morning. During their absence Mr. Burroughs came and stayed till between five and six in the morning. I did not let him out; but I saw him go. I was in the kitchen; but I went into the drawing-room once or twice. Miss West came to me at about ten, and stayed for half an hour or an hour. When I went into the drawing-room, which was Miss West's mistress was in the kitchen. Miss West was standing before the looking-glass. I remember all the family and some friends going to Waleot, which is a village on the coast. Mr. Burroughs was there. I also went with them. They went to my mother's and had dinner and tea. I saw Burroughs pull off Miss West's boot, because there was some gravel in it. He said, "You are out a couple of miles dear." I was making tea. After tea Miss West sat on his knee. Mr. Hayes was present; but the rest of the party were on the beach. Cross-examined by Sir P. Stale: I know my mark when I see it. It is on the paper produced. I have been out of place twelve months. I was last in the service of Mr. Robert Thwaites of Ingham. I have seen Mr. Sileck on the matter twice; but Miss West came to me first. I first saw him about five weeks ago. I have not been furnished with any money. Neither have my friends. I had seen him before I put my mark to the paper. Mr. Sileck was present when I did so. I told the same story then as I have done now. I am sure of it. They made me take an oath. Neither my mother nor my sister was present when that happened at Waleot of which I have spoken. Do not know what "medical man" means. The doctor who attended Miss West was Mr. Clowes, but he did not know what was the matter with her, neither did her mother. Nobody in the house knew but me. The washerwoman told me that it was a miscarriage. Never had one myself. I did not tell the doctor what was the matter with my young mistress. Mr. Burroughs had been with her once or twice before then. I had seen him criminally familiar with her in the drawing-room. I saw it as I entered. This was between ten and eleven o'clock at night, and it was two or three months before the miscarriage. I had been in Mr. West's service four or five months. At this time Mr. West and Mr. John were "up town" and Mrs. West was in the kitchen. I stepped back and shut the door. They saw me but did not speak. I saw the same thing two or three times. The first was on the first occasion that I had ever seen him in the house. The next criminal act was on the second visit. It was at that time, Mrs. West was in the kitchen, and Mr. West and Mr. John were up town. [The cross-examination of the witness went into many particulars which cannot be reported; but her answers were extremely contradictory, and probably the most absurdly incredible that ever were given in a court of justice.] I told lawyer Wilkinson all that I have stated here-to-day, before he drew up my affidavit. He examined: I did not mention Miss West's miscarriage to the doctor, because she told me not to do so. Elizabeth Wylie: I am a married woman, and I live at Statham. In Mr. West's garden there is a tree, with a seat in it. The boughs hang round it, down to the ground. I have seen Miss West sitting there on Mr. Burroughs's knee. Cross-examined: This was between seven and eight in the evening in the summer of last year. I was in the road. There is a wall round the garden, about four feet high. I cannot say how far the tree is from the road, but it is no great distance. It is an ash tree. I first mentioned the matter to my brother-in-law, Mr. Charles Wylie (who is a labourer), about a fortnight ago. I had heard of this case when I mentioned it. I saw Mr. Sileck about it a week ago. Sarah Ann Wylie, sister-in-law of the last witness, gave some evidence in the Norfolk dialect, but as it was not material it was difficult to guess its exact purport. It did not appear, however, to be very material. Louisa Smith: I shall be fourteen on the 28th of next August. I live half-a-mile from Mr. West's house. One evening last summer I was asked by the servant, Jane Gibbons, to look at something. I peeped through the hole at the side of the shutters, and I saw Miss West sitting on Mr. Burroughs's lap. He had one arm round her waist; and with the other he was pulling her curls. Cross-examined: Jane Gibbons was putting the shutters up when she asked me to look. I told my mother the same night. Mr. Sileck came to me about giving evidence. Mrs. Smith, mother of the last witness, corroborated her daughter. Miss West called on witness the following evening. Cross-examined: Mr. Sileck had been to her house, but she could not tell how often, or what for. Yes, she was married, of course. Her husband was alive, at all events, last Tuesday. (A laugh.) He was a jobbing gardener. Harriette Gibbons, sister of the witness of that name, was called, but did not answer. Elizabeth Blackburn: I live at Statham, and am a married woman. On the 14th of July I went to the county-court at North Walsham, where Mr. Burroughs appeared for me. At night he brought me home in his gig. On the way he asked me to alight and hold the horse while he altered the harness. We both got out of the gig, but I cannot say before all these people what he did to me. . . . When we got in again we heard another gig coming, and Mr. Burroughs drove off very fast, so that the other people might not see who he was. My umbrella and some other things in my basket fell out, but he would not stop for me to pick them up. I had been ill, and the miller had put me in the county-court. The Judge: But why did he not put your husband in the court? Witness: I went in the place of my husband. I knew Miss West about a month or six weeks after this occurrence. Mr. Burroughs brought her to my cottage, and they staid three-quarters of an hour. They were alone in the kitchen. Cross-examined: I do not live with my husband, but with a man named Arnold. I have two children by him. I have also had four by my husband. Three of them are in the workhouse, and one lives with me. My husband, for anything I know, is in Norwich Castle. I did not at first tell Arnold of what Mr. Burroughs did to me. I wish I had, for he would have been at Smallborough House pretty quickly, about his insulting me on the road. Was weak and ill at the time, or he would not have done it. He never did anything of the kind to me before or since that one occasion. I remember making a mark on a paper. It was read over to me before I did so. An affidavit of the witness was then produced, in which she swore that Mr. Burroughs had "several" times had illicit intercourse with her. Witness said that she had contradicted that statement to Mr. Sileck, who was present when she swore the affidavit, and put her name to it. Told Mr. Sileck that it was wrong at the Cross Keys Inn, North Walsham, but not till after she had sworn the affidavit. Did not tell the gentleman at the court, because she did not know that she was allowed to speak. Told Mr. Sileck immediately after she had sworn it. Had taken the oath before the paper was read to witness. The Judge: I must inquire about this. Are you sure? Well, I can't be sure, for I don't know. The judge ordered a memorandum to be made of the matter for further investigation. Witness: The statement in the affidavit that I went to Walsham on the 1st of August is not true. It is not true that I went with Mr. Burroughs in his gig to Walsham, as stated in the affidavit; I walked there. Elizabeth Gee: Last year I was servant at the Cross Keys Inn, North Walsham. The county-court is held there. I know the last witness and also Mr. Burroughs. I remember his being there with a pony and pig on a county-court day last autumn. He left at between nine and ten in the evening, and Mrs. Blackburn went with him. William Page, a labourer, residing at Sutton, spoke to seeing a young woman of that village, named Helen Reed, with Mr. Burroughs, soon after last Michaelmas. Helen Reed walked to Mr. Burroughs, for she could walk as well as most men. (A laugh.) Witness afterwards saw them in a field, and he deposed to an act of indecency but not of adultery on the part of the petitioner. On cross-examination the witness admitted that he had also made an affidavit, which, on being produced was found to contain an averment that he had actually seen adultery committed with Reed. Witness now explained that he supposed from what he had seen that the offence must have been completed. He had never told Robert Watts that he wished he knew something against Mr. Burroughs, in order that he might get a couple of guineas and have a spree in London. Mr. Sileck had spoken to him about the matter. After some further evidence of less importance,

the pleadings in Mrs. Burroughs' suit for the restitution of her conjugal rights were put by, and this being the end of the respondent's case, the court adjourned. The proceedings in this case would appear that popular education in some parts of Norfolk is in a deplorable state. Scarcely any, if indeed one, of Dr. Phillimore's witnesses could read; and some of them professed not to know the meaning of the commonest English words.

## POLICE COURTS.

## MANCHESTER HOUSE.

**CHARGE OF CAUSING THE DEATH OF AN ADULT FEMALE.**—Henry Ellis, a young man, aged 19, driver of one of Messrs. Pickford's vans, was brought before the Lord Mayor, charged with causing the death of an adult female, name unknown, by driving his van over her in Leadenhall-street on Saturday evening last. James Dunning stated that he was in Leadenhall-street on Saturday evening, at about six o'clock, when he saw a woman walking towards Aldgate. The defendant was driving two horses in a van towards the City, and just as the van was passing the woman, she appeared to grasp at the post, and fell into the road; and the van which the defendant was in passed over her. He said he was of opinion that it was quite accidental, and could not possibly have been avoided by the defendant, who was driving at a very slow pace at the time. The prisoner was remanded to await the result of the coroner's inquest; bail being taken for his appearance.

## WESTMINSTER.

**A JUVENILE REFFIAN.**—John Ford, a lad aged 17, was charged with the following unprovoked assault. It appeared from the evidence of Mary Snady, a respectable-looking woman, that between twelve and one on Sunday morning she was walking a little in advance of her husband, who was seeing a friend home, and had to go through a narrow passage, in the vicinity of Red Lion-street, Chelsea, where she ran up against the defendant, who was in a very indecent position with a female. She told him that this was not the first time he had so misconducted himself, and he had better go elsewhere, upon which he called her a filthy epithet and struck her a severe blow in the face; he then ran away, but was captured, after some trouble. William Francke, 27 B. proved apprehending the accused, who did not bear a very good character. The complainant was bleeding when she charged him with the assault. The defendant having stated that he had no answer to make to the charge, Mr. Paynter commented upon his whole conduct, and fined him 40s., committing him to prison for a month in default.

## CLERKENWELL.

**PASSING FORGED BANK OF ENGLAND NOTES TO PUBLICANS.**—William Sadler, aged 28, a hairdresser, of 36, Baldwyn's-garden, St. Andrew's, was charged with uttering a forged 45 Bank of England note, No. 51,445, to Mr. James Frost, at the George and Dragon public-house, Leather-lane, St. Andrew's. The public should be very much on their guard, as there are a great number of forged notes now in circulation. In this case the prisoner, who was known to the prosecutor, asked him to change the note, which he did. A day or two afterwards the prosecutor found out that the note was bad, and upon speaking to the prisoner about it he said he had received it from a man whom he did not know. He then gave the prisoner into the custody of Police-sergeant Wotton, 401 A. Police-sergeant (discoigne), of the E Division, said the prisoner bore a bad character. Mr. Barker remanded the prisoner, but accepted his recognisances to appear when called on.

**CAPTURE OF A NOTORIOUS HOUSEBREAKER IN GRAY'S INN.**—John Brown, a bookbinder, of 24, Charles-street, Soho-square, was charged with suspected burglary. He was seen on Saturday night on the stairs of No. 3, South-square, attempting to force the lock of Mr. Beattie's chambers. Police-constable Bell, 64 E, on searching the prisoner, found on him twenty-one skeleton keys, one chisel, five other keys, and a picklock. The prisoner then said he was guilty, and he supposed he should be transported for life. The chisel found on the prisoner fitted the marks made on other chambers in the same inn which have been broken open, and it was stated that if a remand was granted other charges would be preferred against him. Police-constable Bell, 64 E, said the prisoner had been sentenced to penal servitude, and to other terms of imprisonment, for similar offences. The prisoner, who is a respectable-looking man, with an Inverness cape and a moustache, said he should reserve his defence for the present. Would the magistrate settle the matter at once? Mr. Barker remanded the prisoner, and refused bail.

**DARING ROBBERY BY A RAILWAY GUARD OF THE GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY.**—Joseph Elkins, aged 40, a guard on the Great Northern Railway residing at Hatfield, was charged with stealing on the 7th of January last, two 45 Bank of England notes from a portmanteau entrusted to his care, the property of Mr. Theodore Hubert, a medical student, of 43, Halsey-street, Chelsea. Mr. Wootton appeared for the prosecution, and Mr. Lewis, jun., for the defence. The prisoner has been in the service of the Great Northern Railway for some years, and was employed as guard on the train that runs from Luton to Hatfield. On the day in question the prosecutor left Luton to come to London, his mother having previously placed in his portmanteau two 45 notes, which had been obtained on the previous Saturday at the Luton branch of the London and County Bank. The portmanteau was snatched and not locked. On the prosecutor arriving at home he found that his pocket-book, containing the notes, had been stolen. The prosecutor communicated his loss to Mr. Richard Williams, the Inspector of the police of the Great Northern Railway, and he ascertained that the prisoner had obtained a pass and come to London on the 18th of January. From inquiries that he afterwards made, he found that Mr. J. Harn, the foreman to Mr. Arnell, the Bell Tavern, Pentonville-road, had taken one of the notes on that day from a man who had purchased a bottle of brandy and a bottle of port wine, and had put on the back of it "J. Roberts, Barnet, 18th Jan, 1892." The other note was on the same day passed in Tottenham-court-road for some grocery goods, and that was also endorsed in the same manner. The writing was sworn to as being the prisoner's. Mr. Williams, before taking the prisoner into custody, searched his place, and found in his cupboard a bottle containing brandy and a bottle containing port wine, the former bottle having one of Mr. Arnell's labels on it. The prisoner, when taken into custody, said he had a clear conscience about the matter, and he had no doubt but that he should get clear of it. He also said that the brandy was purchased at Mr. Arnell's, not on the 18th of January, but some time before Christmas. Mr. Lewis said he could not object to a remand, but he should on a future occasion be able to show that his client was innocent. Mr. Barker remanded the prisoner, and refused to accept bail.

## MARLBOROUGH-STREET.

**FEMALE PICKPOCKETS.**—Two females named Mary Ann Jones and Ellen Johnson—the latter of whom was stated by Mr. Lewis, jun., who appeared for both prisoners, to be hourly expecting her accouchement—were charged by Charles Clay, a constable, with attempting to pick pockets in Oxford-street. The constable proved seeing Jones make three attempts on Saturday afternoon about five o'clock, the first on an old lady standing at Mr. Gardner's, corner of Princess-street, and who had at the time a gold chain and the pair of spectacles in her pocket, and the last on a lady looking at a rifle volunteer band passing. The prisoner Jones gave a false address, but Johnson said she lived at Orchard Cottage, Kingsland. Sergeant Joy, 9 C, said he knew Jones, and believed if she was remanded that she should be able to prove three convictions against her. Mr. Lewis having addressed the magistrate on the prisoners' behalf, Mr. Tyrwhitt said he should commit Jones for three months; and as there was a doubt about Johnson, and taking her condition into consideration, he should discharge her.

**A CASE FOR THE BRAZILIAN MINISTRY.**—Camilla Rosa, aged 20, a native of Rio Janeiro, was brought before Mr. Tyrwhitt, charged by Dickens, of the C Division, with annoying gentlemen in Regent-street. The constable said the prisoner, whom he knew as an unfortunate, was annoying gentlemen, and he took her into custody. Mr. Albert, the interpreter at the court, said the young woman could not speak a word of English, but she wanted to say something to his worship. The young woman, through Mr. Albert, then said she was a native of Rio Janeiro, and went from that place to France, whence she was brought by a Madame Colbert, of George-street, Portman-square, who took all the money she earned by a life of prostitution. She was sincerely tired of such an infamous life, and wished his worship to assist in delivering her from a life of iniquity and misery. Her friends were in a good condition, and she wanted to go back to them. Mr. Tyrwhitt said inquires should be made at the Brazilian Embassy, 7, Cavendish-square, to see what could be done for her. Mr. Albert said he would take any trouble and go anywhere with her so as to get her home again. Mr. Tyrwhitt said he would discharge her, but she could wait and see what could be done.

**CUTTING AND WOUNDING.**—Joseph Willis, a paper mache manufacturer of E. Pitt-street, was brought before Mr. Tyrwhitt, charged with cutting the throat of John Earl with a cleaver. John Earl, a school-sawyer, said he returned home on the 1st of this month about twelve o'clock at night, and hearing the cries of "Murder" proceed from the room occupied by the prisoner's mother, he went into the room, and finding the prisoner there, he said "What a fool you are making of yourself. I don't like to see old people ill used," at the same time placing his hand on the prisoner's shoulder. The prisoner turned round and struck him, and then seized the p-ker and struck at him with it. He then knocked the prisoner down, and in order to prevent further mischief he looked the prisoner in the room. The prisoner contrived to get out of the room, and seeing him in the passage he said take that you —. Witness felt that his throat

had been cut through his coat and neckerchief. He bled a good deal, and was taken to the Middlesex Hospital. Mr. Alfred Hunt, one of the assistant-surgeons in Middlesex Hospital, said he examined the throat of the complainant, and found a wound about eight inches in length, but not very deep. Such a wound might be produced by the knife now in the possession of the police. Police-constable Appleby, 47 E, said he went to Pitt-street, and found the prisoner, with a quantity of blood on his face, sitting near the fire. The prisoner had a poker in his hand, which witness took from him to take out the fire with. In the fire he found a cleaver knife, and the prisoner said, "That's what I did it with," and afterwards added, "It was complainant's fault." Police-constable Moorcroft, 165 E, took the prisoner into custody for cutting the throat of complainant. The prisoner, when told the nature of the charge, merely said, "Very good." The prisoner was worse for liquor. The prisoner would make no defence, and was fully committed for trial. One of the prisoner's shopmates wished to state that of late the prisoner's conduct had been such as to raise very serious doubts as to his being in his right senses. Mr. Tyrwhitt said he could not make this communication evidence, but the witness might attend the court when the prisoner was tried, and make any statement he thought proper.

## MARYLEBONE.

**A CUNNING YOUNG THIEF.**—The REPEAL OF THE PAPER DUTY.—A decent-looking lad, aged 17, named John Tucker, was charged before Mr. Mansfield, as under:—Samuel Urquhart, residing at 18, Thayer-street, deposed that he was a tailor by trade, and was in the habit of going out to work. On Friday afternoon, whilst he was away at his business, the prisoner called upon his wife and informed her that he (witness) had been taken suddenly ill. He then left, and said that he would call again in a short time to inform her how his witness was getting on. True to his promise, he again called in about four o'clock, and told her wife that her husband was much better, and wished her to send him a refreshment for his tea. On receipt of this message the wife gladly went off for a rasher of ham, and on her return sent the prisoner off with it. Shortly after his departure the wife missed half a crown from one of her drawers, which aroused her suspicions. She at once went to where her husband was working, and found that he was quite well, and also that he had not sent for any refreshment. The husband then went in search of the prisoner, and was lucky enough to apprehend him. A shilling and sixpence were handed over to witness by him, he having taken it from his mouth. Mr. Mansfield: Is there any one here belonging to this lad? A respectable-looking female stepped into the box, and said she was the mother of the lad. His father had been dead for near upon three years. Mr. Mansfield: What do you do for a living? The mother: When my husband died I got assistance to carry on his business of a hairdresser, but I was cruelly robbed that I had to give it up. Since then I have done a little in the stationery and papers, but the paper duty coming off has reduced the profits to one-half, and I can scarcely get a living now. Mr. Mansfield: Have you any other children? Mother: Yes, sir, two more. Mr. Mansfield: Have you ever caught him out thieving before? Mother: Yes, sir. Mr. Mansfield then ordered the prisoner to be sent for three years to the Reformatory School at Feltham.

**A BRUTAL AND UNPROVOKED ASSAULT UPON A LICENSED VICTUALER.**—James Wyatt, pork butcher, Bolsover-street, Marylebone-road, and Henry Hyde, porter, were charged with the following ruffianly outrage at the house of Mr. Joseph Adams, the New Stag, Cumberland-market, Regent-park. It appeared from the evidence adduced in this case by the prosecutor, Mr. Adams, that the two prisoners, who were ready to work for liquor, entered his parlour through the negligence of the waiter, who supplied them with a pot of stout. Shortly after this his regular customers came down to him and complained of the filthy language of the two prisoners and two females. The landlord then went up-stairs and said that their conduct was not suitable to his parlour, and requested them to leave. They declined to do so, and the prisoner, Hyde, wanted to fight the landlord, which he declined, and they commenced fighting at all the customers in the room. Hyde then jumped at the landlord, and threw him down, and after striking him on the ground, they scrambled up together, when he again from Hyde (a short, thick-set man) got a severe blow on his breast, and was again knocked down. The customers in the parlour now interfered to prevent any serious result to the landlord, when Wyatt seized hold of one of them, named Allen, and tore the tails of his coat. Mr. Adams was about calling for the police, when Hyde wreathed a railing from the staircase, and with it struck him two or three severe blows just above his eyes, which caused the blood to gush out all over his face. Mr. Adams appeared, to give his evidence, with his head enveloped in surgical plaster. After some further evidence, Mr. Yardley ordered Hyde to pay a fine of £5, or be imprisoned and kept to hard labour for one month; and Wyatt, upon the magistrate's advice, paid 7s. 6d. for the damage to the coat of the witness Allen, and was discharged.

## WORKSHOPS-STREET.

**A CASE OF MISTAKEN IDENTITY.**—John Hackland and George Starr were charged with an attempted larceny. On the 3rd inst., Mr. Riley, a builder in Patric-street, Cambridge-heath-road, was proceeding homeward, when, while crossing Wrenlock-street, New North-road, he had footstepers behind him. Starr then overtook him, and asked "Where does this lead to?" at the same time standing close to him. Mr. Riley, suspecting a felonious motive from the inquiry, replied, "You will find out if you go on;" but at the same moment, as he swore, he felt Starr's hand at his waistcoat pocket, and was just going to retaliate by striking him, when Hackland came up asking "Is this the way to the Eagle?" Starr said something to Hackland, and then walked quickly off; but Mr. Riley followed, caught hold of him, and took him to a police-constable, to whom he pointed out the direction in which the other man had gone, and explained what had occurred. 54 N was on duty in Shepherdess-walk when Mr. Riley took Starr to him, and from what was told him he went in pursuit of the supposed companion. He overtook Hackland, walking very fast, and observed "You spoke to a gentleman just now." Hackland replied, "Yes, I did," and witness took him to the station. Upon Mr. Riley's identifying him, the prisoners denied knowledge of each other; but while Hackland was speaking to a police-constable, Starr called out, "Charley, don't say anything, it will only go against us." They were locked up. The alleged attempt to rob was denied by both prisoners when before the magistrate on the following morning. Hackland, simply observing, "I can't say anything but that I am innocent. I don't know what to say," and bail was taken for his appearance on remand. Mr. Lewis, of Ely-place, now attended for Hackland, who is a confectioner, in Shore-ditch, or near it, and called witnesses to character. These persons—Cooper and West, the former his landlord—gave him a most undeniable character, and Mr. Knox remarked that there had evidently been a mistake, at least so far as affected this prisoner, who would leave the bar without the slightest stain upon his character; it was manifestly another instance of mistaken identity, at all times deeply to be regretted. Starr would also be discharged in the absence of sufficient testimony against him. Hackland apparently felt much annoyed at the position in which he had been placed; but was soothed by the magistrate's observations.

## SOUTHWARK.

**UNGRATEFUL ROBBERY.**—George Taylor, a carman, was brought before Mr. Burcham, charged with stealing a garnet ring, watch and chain, a brooch, and several articles of clothing, value £10, the property of Samuel Lewis. The prosecutor, a master carman, residing at Burrows-mews, Blackfriars-road, said that a short time ago he took the prisoner into his employ through charity, and treated him like his own son. On Saturday week he had occasion to discharge him, and on the Monday following he found that his house had been robbed of the property mentioned in the charge-sheet. The prisoner had absconded from his lodgings, and suspicion attached to him, as he was seen loitering about the house while witness was absent from home on Monday morning, and he knew well where the property was kept. In consequence of that he gave information to the police, and on Saturday night last the prisoner was taken into custody, when he acknowledged robbing him, and disposing of the property for a sovereign. Police-constable 45 H said he took the prisoner into custody on Saturday night, in Whitechapel; and when he told him what he was charged with, he said that he did steal the things, as he was in great distress, and he sold them in Petticoat-lane for a sovereign. The prisoner said that was quite true, but that the constable had stated, he sold the things in the open street to a man, but he should not know him again. The prosecutor here said that the property was worth £10. Mr. Burcham sentenced him to four months' hard labour.

**DARING HIGHWAY ROBBERY.**—John Brown, a smart-looking young fellow, was brought up in custody of 282 M, charged with stealing 14s. 6d. from Henry Welch, under the following daring circumstances:—The prosecutor, a middle-aged man, said that about eleven o'clock at night he was proceeding over London-bridge towards the Surrey side of the water, when the prisoner came up to him and asked him the way to St. George's Church. He told him and crossed the road, but the prisoner followed him and pushed him rather rudely. Witness told him to go away, but he persisted in annoying him, and when near the Bridge-house Hotel he suddenly turned upon him, put his hand in his jacket pocket, and stole 14s., which was loose there. Witness laid hold of the prisoner, but he got away, and was captured by a police-constable, when they both fell to the ground. While there the prisoner put something in his mouth which rattled like money, and swallowed it. He seized him, but nothing was found on him. Prisoner was remanded.



## FREDERICK L. LUGGER V. BENJAMIN WEBSTER.

The recent trial in the above case having brought the name of Mr. B. Webster somewhat prominently before the public, we think we give an excellent portrait of that gentleman, whose talents as a manager and actor for many years have won for him the reputation of a first-rate actor. How far he was justified in issuing the libel complained of, our readers must judge from the perusal of the causes which led to it. We must first state that Mr. Webster was chairman of the Dramatic Fete got up last year at the Crystal Palace in aid of the funds of the Dramatic College. On the programme being issued, Mr. L., the proprietor of the *Era* newspaper, made some severe criticisms upon it, a few of which we extract:—

"One glance at the mean and meagre bill put out as a programme of the day's arrangements is sufficient to show us the mediocrity of the state of inventive bankruptcy that exists among the get-together and concertors of the intellectual programme set before the public as an attraction to the Dramatic Fete. Setting aside the fancy stalls presided over by some twenty-four lady professionals, with their 'Post-drees,' and Marzette 'Wheels of Fortune,' we are next regaled by the exciting pastime of 'Aunt Sally,' the vociferations of a 'Cheap Jack' or two, the rare novelty of a street 'Punch,' a 'Tale of Mystery,' and a child's 'Peep-show.'"

"As properties are as necessary to an actor as his costume, we are, we confess, a little surprised at the modesty of the comedians who are to enact the parts of 'Cheap Jacks,' that when soliciting the snuff-boxes, knives, forks, and other items of their stage trade, they did not put in a request for, at least, the loan of a couple of caravans and horses, so as to realise to the life every attribute and feature of those original and interesting characters."

"These side-splitting humours are to be succeeded by a vocal and instrumental concert of five executants and three conductors; or one leader to each one and three-thirds of an *artiste*. Certainly we here desecrate more novelty, and, indeed, grotesqueness of effect, than in our first inspection of the bill we had calculated upon; and, reflecting on the sensation that a row of five singers and another of three conductors to give them the time must produce, we are willing to allow, a novelty in this idea really very facetious. The concert concluded, a 'Dramatic College Quadrille' will follow, in turn succeeded by an 'Acrostic,' by J. J. Stainton, Esq. After this the Lyceum burlesque of 'Valentine and Orson' will be performed by the authors and members of the Savage Club; while 'a thrilling Melodrama of the good old Bartholomew Fair times' will take the next place in the programme. We will not question the assertion of the 'good old times,' or the slang of 'Bartholomew,' for Bartholomew; but we confess ourselves staggered to discover by the assertion of the bill that the metropolitan actors who are to enact this thrilling drama are the real Richardson players. If this is the fact, it speaks volumes for the candour and modesty of those who have thus risen from the booth to the legitimate boards. The performance is to terminate by Mr. Toole carrying Mr. Paul Bedford 'immensely elevated'—by what? or with what?—across the Falls of Niagara, after the manner of Blondin. Such is the refined, elegant, and interesting treat put forward in the hope to elevate the drama and subserve the purposes of a dramatic charity. In a case involving such interests as those of the Dramatic College, it was reasonable to expect that some entertainment, neat, elegant, recherché, and endurable, would have been compiled for the occasion, where the sprightliness and wit of the dramatic art might have had scope and opportunity; something in which the head of the profession, as well as its bodies and members could and would have taken part in."

"Unless the get-together and directors of these *fetes* can invent some elegant, racy, and interesting entertainment that, while giving evidence of the inherent genius in the dramatic art, will elevate the profession, while it adds to the respect of its several representatives, it would be infinitely better and more to the credit of the stage to discontinue such appeals for the future, especially so, if we are to believe that the vulgarity of a show and the slang of a fair is the highest order of genius and the most elevating species of amusement that the dramatic art might can invent, when they appeal to the benevolent public in the cause of art and charity."

This was followed by a letter somewhat in the same strain, signed, 'J. V.,' on the appearance of which, Mr. Webster wrote the following letter to Mr. Ledger:—

"Sir,—As Chairman of the Committee for arranging the Royal Dramatic College Fete, and Master of the College, I demand to know the name and address of the writer of the letter signed 'J. V.' in your paper of this day; and I demand a public apology from him, or you for knowingly inserting an infamous falsehood, or (and my circulation is larger than yours) I will post you both in London and every town in England, as sure as my name is."

"BENJAMIN WEBSTER."

This letter produced the following remarks in the next week's *Era*:—

"The above communication reached our office on Saturday, July 27, 1861, at 11 p.m.; not too late for publication in our Town Edition; but regarding it of too little importance, we declined making room for it in our columns last week. Our chief motive in publishing it now is, that the public may share our surprise and amusement, and assist us in unravelling some of the enigmas, which we confess ourselves unable to solve. Is Mr. Webster to dictate to us the language, opinions, and honest criticism our gentlemanly and independent writers are to pen? Is he to demand the name and address of the author of a letter in our paper because the editor has

Mr. B. Webster tells us this circular letter is addressed to the editor of the *Era*, and that he draws his estimate. What other literary production he is the author or publisher of we cannot possibly divine. The next inexplicable portion of the letter is, 'I demand to know the name and address of the writer of this journal for not publishing upon which Mr. Webster evidently cut at a certain person. Surely he has not an idea of becoming his own bill-ticker, and posting on all the walls and hoardings in England the names of the *Era* and Mr. Benjamin Webster, side by side, in a bold and legitimate star-sized capitals.'"

"However, that 'J. V.' finding the 'war of words' a waste of energy to him, Mr. Webster has followed suit, and inserted in last week's *Era* was intended either as a libel, or a personal insult to Mr. Webster, who, 'J. V.' believes, to be a genuine actor, a gentleman, and a true lover of the noble profession."

"The letter having caused offence, 'J. V.' thereby retracts anything that may have wounded the feelings of Mr. Webster, or the person to which 'J. V.' venerates too much to offer anything but a just criticism of an intention to augment the profits of an institution too long kept in abeyance, and of which 'J. V.' knows well that Mr. Webster was the first to spend both valuable time and money, and an amount of exertion, severely rendered elsewhere for other purposes. This letter may be sent for publication, with 'J. V.' best wishes for the College."

"August 3, 1861."

The letter was sent by Mr. Webster for insertion in the *Era*, but the editor declined inserting it, on the grounds that a



MR. BENJAMIN WEBSTER.

"J. V." had not communicated through him (Mr. Ledger), the dispute must now rest between "J. V." and Mr. Webster.

Shortly after this Mr. Toole announced his benefit, and Mr. Webster intimated to him that as there existed a difference between him (Mr. Webster) and Mr. Ledger, no advertisement of Mr. Toole's should appear in the *Era*. Mr. Ledger, however, inserted one, which was requested to be withdrawn, but such request was not acceded to. This caused the printing of the libel on the Ad Libi play-bill, and on which the action was founded, viz:—

"*Ad Libi* Public.—The advertisement of Mr. Toole's benefit, that has appeared this week in Mr. Frederick Ledger's paper, was unauthorised by the management or anyone connected with this establishment, either directly or indirectly. It is a gratuitous insult on the part of this very low-minded person to mislead the public and the profession. Both Mr. Toole and myself have forbidden its insertion, and it shows to what pitiful resources this low-minded person resorts in giving free advertisements and puffs at expense to his friends in the limited circulation."

On the 2nd inst. on for hearing at the Court of Queen's Bench, Mr. Ledger endeavoured to show that he was indirectly and through friendship authorised to insert Mr. Toole's advertisement; while Mr. Webster defended his position of calling Mr. Ledger a low-minded person by alluding to certain advertisements in the *Era* of an immoral character.

After considerable pleading of counsel on each side, the jury ultimately returned a verdict for plaintiff. Damages, 1s.

Every heart has a secret drawer, the spring of which is only known to the owner.

## Literature.

## THE DREAM OF FORTUNE.

(A COMPLETE STORY.)

There lived at Swaffham, in Norfolk, a hardy, industrious man, who followed the trade of a tinker. This man dreamed one night, that if he took a journey to London, and placed himself on a certain part of London Bridge, he should there meet with a person who would communicate something of great importance to his future prospects in life. This dream made some impression on the tinker's mind, and he related it very circumstantially to his wife in the morning. She, however, half laughed and half scolded at him for his folly in paying attention to such idle fancies, and told him he had better get up and go to work. The next night he dreamed the same again, and he was the third night, when the impression was so powerful on his mind that he determined, in spite of the remonstrances of his wife and the ridicule of his neighbours, to go to London and see the upshot of it. Accordingly, having made the requisite arrangements as to the management of his business during his absence, he furnished himself with a sum of money, and set off on foot for the metropolis, distant about ninety miles. He reached the end of his journey late on the third day, and having refreshed himself with a night's rest, he took his station the next morning on a part of the bridge which corresponded with the description in his dream. There he stood all that day without any communication to the purpose of his journey. The next day it was the same—the third; so that, towards night, his confidence in his dream, as well as his patience, began to be considerably shaken; and he inwardly cursed himself for his folly in not yielding to his wife's advice, and resolved that, next day, he would leave London and make the best of his way home again. However, he kept his station until late in the evening, when, just as he was about to leave it, a stranger, who had noticed him standing there all day and with a keen look on the same spot for some days, accosted him, and asked what he was waiting there for. After some hesitation the tinker told him his errand, without, however, acquainting him with the place he came from. The stranger smiled at his simplicity, and advised him to go home, and in future pay no attention to dreams. "I myself," said he, "if I were disposed to put faith in such things, might now go a hundred miles into the country upon a similar errand. I dreamed three nights this week, that if I went to a place called Swaffham, in Norfolk, and dug under an apple tree in a certain garden on the north side of the town, I should find a box of money; but I have something else to do than to run after such idle fancies. No, no, my friend, go home and work well at your calling, and you will find there the riches you are seeking here." The tinker was astonished. This, he doubted not, was the information he was seeking; but he said nothing further to the stranger than to thank him for his advice, and to declare his determination to follow it. He immediately went to his lodging, and the next day set off for home, which he reached safe. He said but little to his wife on the subject of his journey, but rose early the next morning and commenced digging on the spot supposed to be pointed out by the stranger. After proceeding in his work a few feet downward his spade struck against a hard substance, which, upon clearing the mould from the top of it, proved to be an iron chest. He quickly removed it to his house, and having with some difficulty broken a hole in the lid, to his great joy found it full of money. After securing this treasure, he discovered upon the outside of the chest an inscription which, being no scholar, he was unable to decipher. He, therefore, hit upon the following expedient to ascertain its meaning. There was in the town a grammar-school, several of the pupils from which were constantly in the habit of passing his smithy, in their way to and from school. The tinker judged that by placing the chest at the door it would attract the attention of the boys, and thus he should be able to obtain the object in view without exciting any suspicion among his neighbours. He had soon the opportunity he sought; a number of the boys having gathered round, as was their custom, to witness the operations of the forge, he took occasion to challenge their scholastic skill in the translation of the inscription. Some shook their heads; others, after coming over it awhile, said it was not sufficiently legible. At length, one older than the rest, anxious to display his superior learning, after scraping and brushing off the rust, gave the following solution of it:—

"Where this chest  
Is another treasure trove."

Overjoyed at this information, the tinker, next morning, resumed his labour; and, a little below the ground already cleared, he found a second chest double the size of the first, and, like it, filled with gold and silver coin. The account goes on to state that, becoming thus suddenly a wealthy man, the tinker showed his gratitude to Providence by building a new church to the church, the old one being out of repair. And, whatever fiction the marvellous taste of those ages may have mixed up with the tale, certain it is that there is shown at this day a monument in Swaffham Church, bearing an effigy in marble, said to be that of the tinker, with his dog at his side, and his tools and implements of trade lying around him.





LEECH FISHING IN LA BRENNÉ.

## LEECH FISHING.

In our last week's impression we gave a short account of leech fishing in La Brenne. The above is an illustration of one of these leech-fishers. Slowly he walks along the banks of the marsh, amidst the reeds and rushes, every now and then stooping to detach one or more of those blood-thirsty little animals which may have fastened on to his feet or calf of his leg. Pensive, toilworn, and pale, for hours he pursues this strange avocation, during which time he may have collected ten or twelve

dozen. Those who have experienced the sharp bite of a leech, can well imagine the feelings of the leech-fisher, as he thus pursues his painful calling. No wonder his countenance may look pale and sad; for 'tis only by a sharp bite and twinge, repeated almost continuously, that he can thus gain his subsistence. We know, too, the tenacity with which the leech clings, and how soon blood follows the first hold of these little suckers. However dexterous, then, the fisher may be in detaching the leech, much blood must be lost ere his day's work is done; hence the consumptive look and pale face which is ever the characteristic of the leech-fisher.

## THE SHADOW OF WRONG.

## A ROMANCE.

## CHAPTER XIV.

## A WOMAN'S HEART.

The gloom followed Dr. Brogden to his home: it wound itself round him as he lay asleep; it nuzzled him up, and stalked abroad with him when he started upon the round of his patients in the morning. Still it pursued and wrapped him about as he rode slowly from the village, and it fell upon the figure of a tall, shabby-gentled man, with bushy iron-gray moustache and whiskers. The man flourished a large stick in his hand; a sneer, which seemed habitual to him, played upon his thin lips.

The doctor rode on with the shadow, leaving its gloom behind. The strange man walked briskly up the village, eyed the doctor as he passed, and then smartly continued his walk. He arrived at Dr. Brogden's house—the gloom still hung upon it. The man walked up and down once or twice before it. He knocked at the door. It was opened by the servant.

"Is Mrs. Brogden within?" inquired the stranger.

"Yes, sir."

"Can I see her?"

"I must ask; mistress is a lady. What name shall I give, please?"

"Richard Crofts."

"Thank you."

The domestic disappeared, and Crofts stood at the door waiting. Whilst he stood there, Linley passed out. Seeing the stranger, he gave him "Good morning," which was half cynically responded to. Linley passed on. The domestic returned.

"Mistress will see you, sir; will you walk this way?"

The servant led Crofts along the lobby to the back part of the house. She knocked at the door.

"Come in!" said a weak voice.

The servant turned the handle, opened the door, and Crofts stepped into the room and into the presence of the doctor's lady. She was seated in a large easy-chair, dressed in a light-coloured morning-gown. She was very pale, and weak.

The room was richly furnished, and with evident taste. The window opened like a folding-door, and admitted into the garden. Crofts bowed to the lady as he entered. She inclined her head, and looked inquiringly at her visitor.

Crofts coolly drew a chair close to the lady, seated himself, stuck his hat on the top of his stick which he held out from him with his right hand; and, bending over confidentially to the lady, observed, "You are Mrs. Brogden, I presume?"

"Yes."

"Humph!"

The sneer upon his face broadened. The lady was apparently becoming doubtful of the character of the person who had sought this interview. She was still very delicate, though she was now enabled to leave her bed, and very little annoyance disturbed her nervous system to a dangerous degree.

"May I ask the purport of this visit, sir?"

"Certainly, certainly, my dear madam; and I shall inform you with much pleasure."

The lady again slightly inclined her head.

"But first, my dear madam, when is your—that is, when is Dr. Brogden likely to return?"

"Perhaps immediately—perhaps not till evening."

"Then I have no time to waste."

He rose from his seat, laid his hat and stick upon it, walked to the door, opened it, and looked out as if to see that there was no one near. He closed the door, walked over to the folding window, undid the bolt, and slightly opened one of the leaves. Mrs. Brogden watched him doing this in a state of painful suspense. But the man did everything so quietly that she never thought of ringing for the servant, as she might otherwise have done. Crofts seated himself again.

"Now, my dear madam, pray do not agitate yourself, no matter what I say."

The lady stared at him.

"My business is somewhat strange and painful even to myself; more particularly when it is likely to hurt the feelings of a lady."

He placed his hand upon his heart, and bowed with mock servility. The lady's fingers played nervously with the bell-rope. Crofts observed it.

"Pray, madam," he said, "do not think of calling upon your servant; there is no necessity, I assure you."

"Your business, sir, if you please," demanded the lady contemptuously.

"In one moment, madam. I come to speak of Dr. Brogden."

"My husband?"

"No; not your husband, but the man whom you believe to be your husband."

"Sir?"

The lady started to her feet. The pallor on her face was deathly, and she trembled violently. The sneer upon the man's face was fiendish.

"I speak truly, madam," he said, with a mocking sympathy in the tone of his voice. "At the date of his marriage with you, Benjamin Brogden was the husband of another woman."

"But—but, she was dead!" gasped the poor lady, supporting herself with the chair.

"No!"

"It is false!"

"She still lives!"

The lady pressed one hand upon her breast, the other on her brow, as if doubtful of her senses, and sank back into the chair. Then she raised her hand, and pointed to the door.

"Leave the house!"

"Instantly, my dear madam, instantly. Do you desire proof of what I have said?"

"Leave the house!"

"I have it here."

"Leave the house!"

"You will find it in this."

He threw a small paper packet into her lap as he spoke. There was a clatter of a horse's hoofs without. The lady pulled the bell fiercely. There were footsteps approaching.

"Good morning, madam."

Crofts quietly placed his hat on his head, opened the folding-

window, stepped into the garden, and disappeared. The lady with a smothered groan fell to the ground as the door opened and admitted Dr. Brogden.

He stood in the doorway lost in surprise. Then he walked hastily over to his wife, and raised her from the ground. The domestic entered and waited upon her mistress whilst the doctor went into his consulting-room for some restoratives. Having procured them, he returned to his wife, and having administered the drugs, the lady rapidly recovered. When she opened her eyes and saw her husband beside her, she closed them immediately with a shudder. Brogden observed it, and was more surprised than before.

"Take me to my room," murmured Mrs. Brogden to the servant.

She was led away leaning heavily upon the girl's arm. The doctor silently watched her as she left the room. For some time he continued to pace up and down, and the shadow was heavy upon him. His brows were knit, and he muttered strangely to himself. Suddenly he observed the small packet which Crofts had left. He picked it up, hurriedly opened it, and found in it a number of letters. He started at the sight of them, and nervously turned them over in his hands. They were old letters of his own, addressed to Mrs. Brogden, 9, Love Lane, Kentish Town, London.

"She knows all, then!" he muttered between his teeth.

The shadow darkened upon him, and plucked at him. It clung to him and blackened his thoughts. It mocked at him and glibbed him. He became desperate.

"She knows of this—how much more of its associations does she know? They will tell tales to none other."

He took the letters in his hand. He seated himself by the fire. One by one he dropped the letters into it, and watched them turn to light airy ashes, blown hither and thither by the draught, and at last flying up the chimney.

"So ends the proof of one evil act, and from that at least I am safe. Now, let me see—where can she have got those letters? Can Jeffercock have deceived—psa! he dare not."

Dr. Brogden again paced restlessly up and down the room, and the shadow kept pace with him at every turn. Dark, evil-forboding clouds gathered upon his face.

He walked from the sitting-room to his wife's bedroom. She lay undressed upon the bed. He stepped lightly over to her, and watched her whilst she slept. There were the marks of tears and deep passionate grief upon her face. Her eyes were swollen and surrounded by red lines.

Dr. Brogden drew back as she moved in her sleep murmuring—"Oh, so false—so false!" His eyes gleamed with that fierce light which sometimes shone from them, and the shadow, exulting in his evil, heard him mutter words of wild and fiendish meaning.

So the gloom of his presence fell thickly upon the broken-hearted woman as she slept her troubled sleep.

## CHAPTER XV.

## ON THE ROAD AGAIN.

On the third day after Dr. Brogden's visit to Heath House, the inmates were all particularly happy. Dame Linley was rejoicing because Amy had recovered, and was on this day able to come down-stairs. Mary was rejoicing because she had heard from



Harry Vaughan, the, to her, all joyful tidings that that erratic individual was coming down to the farm again in order to become the husband of "the dearest little creature in the world," so he called her, and he sure, Mary appreciated the compliment. Then Peter, in the joy of seeing his darling in health, almost forgot her promise to Dr. Brogden altogether. At all events, if he feared anything, he hoped to be able to prevent it. So he played upon his fiddle, and was glad. Little Sussey joined in his pleasure. Toby, of course, followed her example, and the servants of the farm could not but join in the general glee.

Still, with all his happiness, the old man watched Amy narrowly during the day. Every expression of her countenance, from grave to gay, was noted by him; and he interpreted each desire of her mind with the tenderest fondness. At night, the various members of the household were once more assembled in the kitchen. Peter was seated in his corner, and Sussey was at his feet as before. Amy sat in a big arm-chair at one side of the fire, and the old man fiddled and fiddled with more than ordinary gusto, for he believed that he was charming away the danger which threatened his child. The rustics laughed, and sang and praised his fiddle, and Peter was in the seventh heaven of delight. He forgot himself—he forgot everything.

When he looked up to the chair in which Amy had been sitting, and saw that she was gone, he started to his feet and rushed hastily from the kitchen up the stairs and into Amy's room.

She was not there.

He looked about. He called, "Amy! Amy!"

There was no answer.

"Don't—don't frighten me," he cried. "Amy! Amy!"

It was to no purpose—she was gone.

He hurried down stairs. He seized his hat and stick which were in the lobby. Tucking his fiddle under his arm he hastened away without speaking to any one, or saying that he was going. Away down the lane or avenue, out on to the broad highway. There was no one about. He tried to pierce the darkness with his eyes. He could see nothing. He knew the way to Caverford, and in that direction he turned his steps.

He had been walking for about an hour. The moon was now up, and lit the way. He heard the rumble of wheels behind him, and in a short time he was overtaken by a light cart, in which some half-dozen men and women sat. They were country people returning home from a fair which had been held at Hopton that day.

"Hallo, old chap!" shouted a gruff, friendly voice from the cart. "Where be ye going?"

"To Caverford," replied Peter, hoarsely.

"Where?" cried the rustics.

"To Caverford," repeated Peter.

"Why ye beant going to walk all that way yourself," said the first speaker.

"Yes I am."

"No, no! come into the cart and we'll give ye a ride if ye like."

"Thank you," said Peter, and he gladly scrambled in among the rough good-natured folks who were seated there.

"Why man," said the driver, who was the first speaker; "ye'd never ha' managed to get there to-night."

And on they drove, all wondering at the courage of the old man in attempting such a journey. The horse trotted along briskly enough, and the honest folks laughed and chatted and joked as if they were born for nothing else.

A few miles from Caverford the cart turned off in another direction, and Peter, with many thanks to his friends, continued his journey on foot.

He reached the house of Dr. Brogden. He examined it carefully. Late as it was, there were lights in two of the ground-floor windows. The one window was that of the room in which Mrs. Brogden lay hopelessly ill. The other was that of the room in which Dr. Brogden sat, waiting in expectation of every moment being summoned to attend his wife in her last moments. Another doctor was now with her.

Peter crept stealthily up to the gate, opened it and entered. He stole up to one of the lighted windows. He peered in under the blind, and saw some people standing round a bed. All was very hushed and still. He crept round to the other window. It was the one which opened upon the garden. It had not been bolted. He pushed it slightly, and it moved. He pushed it again very gently and there was room enough for him to pass in.

Dr. Brogden sat at the table. There were papers and books beside him; but he was neither reading nor writing. He was thinking of that shadow which was hunting him down and closing upon him: from which there was no escape—no escape. He had hitherto been successful in everything. He was beginning to fail now. The servant whom he had sent for Amy had returned to him with the information that he had waited three hours and no one had spoken to him. This was one failure, there had been others; the most important of all his schemes might even now be failing. The shadow was closing upon him.

The curtains of the window were suddenly drawn aside, and the figure of the old man stood before him. There was rage and passionate hate in his face.

"How's this?" cried the doctor, starting to his feet.

The old man, almost choking with rage, caught him furiously by the arm, exclaiming, "Villain! scoundrel! wretch! Where is my child—where is Amy?"

The doctor saw at once who it was that paid him this rather odd visit; and being in this case innocent so far as the act went, and ignorant of the girl's whereabouts, he was perfectly cool. Putting aside Peter's hand he said, "Calm yourself my good man."

Peter could only ejaculate, "Scoundrel, villain!"

"There is some mistake here. Let us understand each other; and first, be seated."

"Oh, I understand you, Benjamin Brogden, and well would it have been for me and mine had it been otherwise."

"Come, my good man, I am utterly unable to comprehend you."

"No, you never would understand when it did not suit your purpose. It did not suit you to understand that my poor daughter was the wife of another—the wife of an honest man until you crossed his path and cast a blight upon his hearth and shame upon his good name; and now, to save yourself from a righteous revenge, you would bring ruin upon the child of that man and woman whom you wronged beyond all possibility of restoring them in the eyes of the world. Oh, I understand you, Benjamin Brogden!"

Whilst the old man was speaking, the face of the doctor assumed a variety of expressions; now of pain, and again of surprise. When Peter had finished, he smiled deprecatingly.

"It is my good friend Peter Barr that I have the pleasure to meet," he said, softly.

"Ay, Peter Barr, but no friend of yours."

"Nay, nay, that remains to be seen. If repentance can win forgiveness, then it is my due, for I have sorely paid for past misdeeds. Be seated."

The old man, exhausted by his vehemence, was gently pushed into an arm-chair by the doctor, whose face expressed the most benign intentions. He took from the sideboard a decanter of wine and glasses. He placed them on the table, walked over to the door, and gently turned the key in it, walked over to the window, closed it, and returned to the table. He seated himself opposite to Peter and filled two glasses with wine. He placed one beside Peter, who sat staring at him without touching the wine.

"Drink!" said the doctor.

"No!" was the sharp retort.

The doctor sipped his wine; and for a few moments the two sat in silence.

(To be continued in our next.)

## Reviews of Books.

*The Planet.* Conducted by THOMAS McNICOLL. London: Groombridge and Son.

THE number for March contains several smartly-written, high-toned articles, among them "Thoughts on Religion," "Lord Palmerston," "Mr. Lowe's Speech on Education," "The Examination Mania," "Our Trip to Tenby," and "The Highlands and the Orkneys."

*Young England.* Part III., for March. London: W. Tweedie, Strand.

THIS is a new series of a very interesting and instructive publication for youth. "The Young Naturalist" and "Chapters on British Birds" are full of interest and information.

*The Working Man.* No. XXIII., for March. London: Job Caudwell, Strand.

THIS is decidedly the best publication advocating the co-operative movement and political progress that has appeared. The present number contains several well-written articles, and is teeming with co-operative news from all parts.

*The Octoroon Galop.* By W. H. MONTGOMERY.

*The Sensation Duet.* Sung by Messrs. Mathews and Charles, in the burlesque of "Perseus and Andromeda."

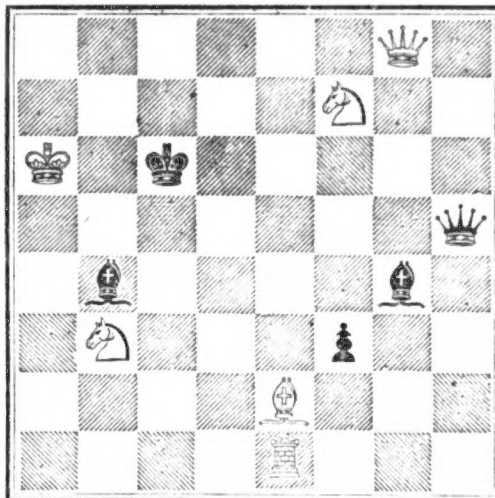
*Songs of the Day Valse.* By CHARLES COOTE.

*Esprit du Cœur.* By J. ASCHER.

EACH of these are published by Metzler and Co., Great Marlborough-street. "The Sensation Duet," is one of remarkable effect, and all who have attended the St. James's Theatre have not failed in enjoying a hearty laugh on its being sung. "The Songs of the Day Valse" must become popular; while the others are brisk, light, and possess thorough *dansante* qualities, and are fully equal to many of the other productions of these authors.

## CHESS.

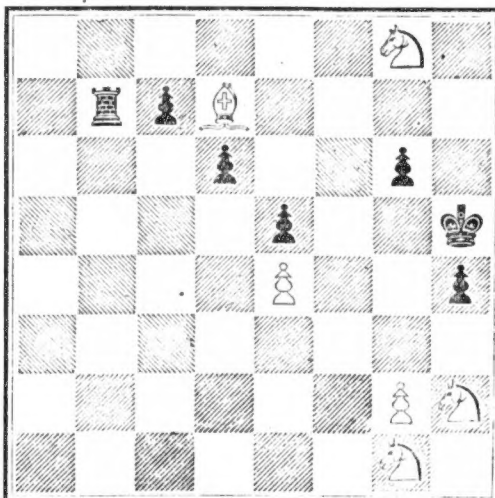
PROBLEM No. 7.—By Mr. C. Black.



White.

White to move, and checkmate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. 8.—By CALVI. Black.



White.

White to move, and checkmate in three moves.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 3.

- |                                      |                      |
|--------------------------------------|----------------------|
| White.                               | Black.               |
| 1. Q takes P at K 4 (ch)             | 1. K takes Q         |
| 2. Kt to Q B 7 to Q 6 (ch)           | 2. K takes Kt at Q 4 |
| 3. P to Q B 4                        | 3. K takes Kt        |
| 4. P to K 8 becoming a Kt and mating |                      |

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 5.

- |                        |               |
|------------------------|---------------|
| White.                 | Black.        |
| 1. B to Q B 4 (ch)     | 1. P covers.  |
| 2. Kt to Q Kt 5        | 2. P takes Kt |
| 3. B takes P on Q Kt 4 | 3. Any move   |
| 4. B mates             |               |

**FORBIDDING THE BANNS.**—During the publication of certain banus in the parish church at Arbroath, a middle-aged woman rose and said, "I protest against that in the name of the Lord." It appears that she had the first claim on the affections of the would-be bridegroom, and, after some negotiation, she agreed to give up this claim for the sum of three guineas.

## Sporting.

### RACING FIXTURES FOR MARCH.

Coventry .....	17	Shrewsbury Spring .....	27
Warwick Spring .....	18	Edinburgh Spring .....	29
STEEPLE CHASING FOR MARCH.			
Coventry .....	17	Isle of White .....	27
Wharfedale, Otley .....	19	Shrewsbury .....	28
Warwick .....	20	Wetherby .....	28
Grand Military .....	21	Rugby .....	31
Birmingham .....	25		

### LATEST BETTING.

TWO THOUSAND GUINEAS.—7 to 2 agst Old Calabar (off); 6 to 1 agst the Marquis (1); 10 to 1 agst Wingrave (off); 11 to 1 agst Hubert (taken freely).

THE DERRY.—8 to 1 agst Bakstone; 8 to 1 agst Old Calabar; 100 to 1 agst Marquis; 20 to 1 agst Hubert; 25 to 1 agst Caterer; 33 to 1 agst Vanguard.

### SPORTS AT HACKNEY WICK.

JEM MACE (THE CHAMPION) AND TOM KING'S JOINT BENEFIT.—These members of the P.R., whose late contest for the belt must be fresh in recollection, took their joint benefit on Monday on Mr. Baum's inclosed ground. There could not have been less than from 2,000 to 3,000 spectators assembled, among them, Bob Brett, of Birmingham, who was to renew the struggle with Rooke on the following day. Brett looked well, and was ready to back himself to any amount, and with a staunch patron of Rooke made a bet of £20 to £16. The sports of the pedestrian arena were entrusted to the management of W. Price. A stage was erected in the centre of the course for the display of the art pugilistic, and everything was done to realise the doings of an actual "mill." The inner ring was of capacious size, while the police did efficient duty in maintaining order. Inspector Duncan of the P.B.A., officiated as the first-gentleman-usher. The sports commenced at two o'clock with a half-mile handicap for a silver cup, for which a numerous array of *peds* entered; and after some well-contested heats, was won by Batten; Golden second. The sparring was of first-rate description, and in many of the bouts fine points of attack and defence were admirably demonstrated. Nearly all the leading men took part.

**CRICKET.—THE ENGLAND ELEVEN IN AUSTRALIA VICTORIOUS.**—On Friday evening, the hon. secretary of the Surrey Club was favoured by the following communication from Lloyd's:—"March 7, 1862.—Sir,—We hasten to inform you of our having received a telegram from our Sydney friends, in which they state the English cricketers were victorious. In making this announcement public you must give us credit for the first information.—Yours, &c., B. L. LLOYD AND CO." The telegram was *via* Alexandria, but no mention is made where the match was played, nor in what manner it was won. We shall doubtless receive full particulars by the next mail.

### DREADFUL ACCIDENT AT THE MOUTH OF A PIT.—SEVEN MEN DRAWN OVER A PULLEY.

ON Monday afternoon, between four and five o'clock, a serious accident happened, whereby seven men experienced a narrow escape of an instantaneous and shocking death, and by which as many have sustained serious hurts, and an eighth man injuries that it is feared will prove fatal. At the time mentioned, seven of the men referred to were ascending the shaft of Mr. Hackett's pit, at Tivdale, in the customary skip, when John Lloyd, the doggy, who was on the bank at the time, perceiving that the engine was working faster than was compatible with safety, and being further alarmed by observing that the engineer was not at his post, thrust the "wagon," or movable platform, over the pit's mouth. He had scarcely done so before the skip was drawn over the pulley, and all the seven men were thrown out, and more or less seriously injured. The poor fellow Lloyd himself, immediately that he had performed the act which saved at least half of them from certain death, sustained very severe injuries himself, for some of the men, and probably portions of the skip and the massive iron weights attached to it, fell upon him crushing his side, cutting his head and face, and rendering him insensible. And it is a further painful fact that Lloyd's son-in-law, who was one of the company of the skip, is the one whose life is despaired of. The names of the seven men are Isaac Ball, Andrew Bond, James Hooper, Solomon Biddow, David Gallier, Samuel Price, and John Evans. The first-named is the man who is now lying without reasonable expectation of recovery. He is twenty-six years of age, is about the youngest of the party, and, like the rest, is a husband and a father. The engineer's name is Joseph Dudley. He, as soon as he saw what had happened, ran across the pit-bank, and is supposed to have not yet been arrested.—*Birmingham Post.*

**THE DANGERS OF PARAFFIN OIL.**—Of all lamps now in use, that of the paraffin lamp, which, burning a cheaper oil, and giving a peculiarly brilliant light, is most patronised; but as the oil, when of inferior quality, is apparently of so dangerous a nature that serious casualties are frequently the result of using it, it becomes a matter of such universal importance as to call for immediate legislative interference. A short time since an inquest was held respecting the death of a law clerk, whose decease was not the result of accident, but who—his clothes being covered with paraffin, the consequence of an explosion which could not have been anticipated—had rushed into the street "all on fire," and received injuries of so terrible a nature that his death occurred shortly afterwards. The lamp, which had been recently cleaned, was at the time three parts full, and the oil had been purchased as the best paraffin, and, of course, was supposed to be of an unexplosive nature. Mr. Harley, Professor of Medical Jurisprudence at University College Hospital, having analysed two oils by the appointment of the coroner, said that one of them began to boil at 266 deg., and on arriving at a heat of 30 to 100 deg., threw off an ignitable vapour which would cause its explosion. Young's oil did not throw off a vapour until it was over 115 deg. Dr. Odling, of Guy's Hospital, gave evidence that the oil in question was very dangerous, and the jury, in their verdict, expressed an opinion that "the legislature ought to interfere to prevent dangerous oils being sold for domestic purposes." This paraffin, which is not so new a substance as might be imagined for Reichbach, the German opician and *arand*, proved many years ago that it was procurable from coal or wood tar—is the cheapest of the various lamp oils in use; and in the evidence given before the coroner it appeared that a lad remembered purchasing a half-pint for twopence-halfpenny. Unfortunately there was so great a difficulty in tracing the article found in the house of the deceased, that other oils had to be submitted to analysis, and what went to compose the particular one which did the mischief was, consequently, not discoverable; but it was distinctly evident that the accident was purely an accident, which could not have been foreseen, and which was simply the result of using a fatally treacherous article.

**A STOPPER.**—A renowned clergyman of Lincolnshire lately preached rather a long sermon from the text—"Thou art weighed in the balance and found wanting." After the congregation had listened about an hour, some began to get weary and went out; others soon followed, greatly to the annoyance of the minister. Another person started, whereupon the parson stopped his sermon, and said, "That is right, gentlemen; as fast as you are weighed pass out." He continued his sermon at some length after that, but no one disturbed him by leaving.



## WIT AND WISDOM.

SILVER says, "Nature must be the groundwork of wit and art, otherwise whatever is done will prove but Jack-pudding's work."

WIT must grow like fingers; if it be taken from others, 'tis like plums stuck upon blackthorns; they are there for awhile, but they come to nothing.

WOMEN ought not to know their own wit, because they will be showing it, and so spoil it; like a child that will constantly be showing its fine new coat, till at length it all bedaubed it with its own hands.

FINE wits destroy themselves with their own plots in meddling with great affairs of state. They commonly do as the ape that saw the gunner put bullets in the cannon, and was pleased with it, and he would be doing so too; at last he puts himself into the piece, and so both ape and bullet were shot away together.

THE jokes, bon-mots, the little adventures, which may do very well (says Chesterfield) in one company will seem flat and tedious when related in another—they are often ill-timed, and preface thus: "I will tell you an excellent thing." This raises expectations, which when absolutely disappointed, make the relator of this excellent thing look, very deservedly, like a fool.

LOVE.—What does Sterne say? That love is no more made by talking of it, than a black pudding would be. Habit, association, assimilation of tastes, communion of thought, kindness without pretension, solicitude without effort, a tacit agreement and a silent sympathy; these are the excitements and stimulants of the only sort of love that is worth thinking of.

## EPITAPH OF A POTTER.

How frail is man—how short life's longest day!  
Here lies the worthy Potter, turned to clay!  
Whose forming hand, and whose reforming ear,  
Has left us full of flaws. Vile earthenware!

MURDER.—A gentleman criminal is too rich a treat to be overlooked; and a murder in good society forms a tale of middling life much too interesting to be passed over in a hurry.

A LOVE EMBROID.—He went to look for something which he had not left there, and whither she followed him, to assist in a pursuit which she knew went for nothing.

TALKING OF inalienable rights, has one the right to go into society after eating onions? Is it not a great deal worse than smoking and spitting in public?

WHAT is the difference between attempted homicide and a hog butchery? One is the assault with the intent to kill, the other is a kill with intent to sell.

"But, did you know my father got married again last Thanksgiving-day?" "No, Tom, I did not. Did he get an old woman?" "No, sir-ee! He got a new one."

BREACHES.—A young lady who wished to "jine the war," was asked if she were willing to mount a breach. She promptly replied, "Not only a breach, but, if needs be, a pair of breeches."

PERFECT.—A man up town says he has a little machine in his house which has acquired perpetual motion. It is a very simple contrivance, requires no weights, lines or springs to make it go, but go it does, and not only will not stop, but, to save his life, he cannot stop it. It is his wife's tongue!

AN ARTIFICE "TO ARMS."—A squalling baby.

WHEN may a be said to be immoral? When it works on Sundays, and when it gets drunk.

THE man who, in talking to a lady, lays his hand upon her shoulder, may be thought too touching in his remarks.

EAT little to-day, and you will have a better appetite to-morrow—more to eat to-morrow and more for to-morrow's eating.

THE two most difficult things to conceal are love and drunkenness; words, tones, looks, gestures, gait, all betray them.

"THE smiles of home are exceeding pleasant," but there are many people who have good homes, who prefer "smiling" with a friend outside.

MANKIND would not now be content to dwell again in the Garden of Eden, unless there were a market-house, a grocery, a hotel, and a railroad hand by.

BRIGHTON.—Brighton will be as good a residence as any other; there's nobody there knows much of either of you; and the place has got so big, that you may be as snug as you please; a large town and a large party are the best possible shelters for love matters. Ay, go to Brighton—the prawns for breakfast, the Wheatears (as the Cockneys delicately call them, without knowing what they are talking about) for dinner, and the lobsters for supper, with a cigar, and a little gin and water, whistling the wind, and snuffing the briny out of one of the low-window balconies—that's it—Brighton's the place, again, the world.

MIDDLE LIFE.—There is more healthful exercise for the mind in the uneven paths of middling life than there is on the Masadunizee road of fortune. Were the year all summer, how tiresome would be green leaves and the bright sunshine—as, indeed, those will admit, who have lived in climates where vegetation is always at work.

MERCANTILE LIFE.—A dark hole of a counting-house, with a couple of clerk chaps, cocked up upon long-legged stools, writing out letters—'tis smoky fire-places—two or three files, stuck full of dirty papers, hanging against the wall—an abominable, and a high-railed desk, with a slit in a panel, with "bills for acceptance" pointed over it. They are the chaps "wot" makes time-bargains—they speculate for thousands, having nothing in the world—and then at the wind-up of a week or two, pay each other what they call the difference; that is to say, the change between what they cannot get, and what they have not got.

The worst bar to a man's success in life is that of the bar-room.

THE STREET SPRING.—There are with all great affairs smaller affairs connected, so that in the watch-work of society the most skilful artist is sometimes puzzled to fix upon the very little wheel by which the greater wheels are worked.

STOCKBROKERS.—"I know some of them broking boys are worth a million on Monday, and threepence on Thursday—all in high feather one week, and poor waddling creatures the next."

DEXTEROUS SHAVING.—Despatch is the order of things, and I think the following cannot be outdone by all the barbering annals of ancient or modern times, not even by the Patent Steam Shaving Machine, talked so much of a few years ago:—There are opposite each other, in St. Giles's, two barbers' shops, whose weekly customers average 3,000, and in one of them is a man who has frequently, on a Sunday, mown the chins of the almost incredible number of 500, the majority of a few week's growth. In the other, a woman takes no inconsiderable share in the arduous but unpolite performance—pulling men by the nose.

SOUTHERN cotton, though now imprisoned, will soon be baled out.

WHEN a pickpocket pulls at your watch, tell him plainly that you have no time to spare.

THE man troubled with a severe cold has a spell of personal bad weather.

Too 'CUTE.—A man hired an over-cute fellow to saw a load of wood, agreeing to pay him sixpence an hour. He showed him a specimen of the shortest stove-wood, but the fellow turned on his heel, declaring "he was not quite so green as to saw wood short as that for sixpence an hour."

NOT KNOWN.—A subscriber to a moral reform paper called at the post-office the other day, and inquired if the *Friend of Virtue* had come. "No," replied the postmaster, "there has been no such person here for a long time."

HOW IT OUGHT TO EXP.—"Madam," said a husband to his young wife, in a little altercation, which will spring up in the best of families, "when a man and his wife have quarrelled, and each considers the other at fault, which of the two ought to be the first to advance towards a reconciliation?" "The best-hearted and wisest of the two," said the wife, putting up her rosy mouth for a kiss, which was given with an unctious. She had conquered.

## REVERIE.

Dim, through the mist of memory, gleam  
The hopes of other years.  
Gladened by many a sunny smile,  
Watered with bitter tears;  
Smiles, that like April's cheering sun,  
Through stormiest clouds have striven,  
And tears—God's dew-drops sent from high  
To aid our growth toward heaven.  
Hov'd!—a boy's wild, burning heart  
On passion's stream was cast,  
And each fresh wave of that wild tide  
Rose higher than the last.  
I dream'd a boy's rich, sunny dreams;  
I laugh'd the *foes* to scorn—  
I woke—pale Sorrows' gloomy brow  
Obscured that radiant morn.  
It pass'd!—that sensuous, earthly dream,  
Was swept for ever by;  
Sweet fell those tears upon my soul,  
So passion-parched and dry,  
The bitterest lesson I had learnt,  
That falsehood can impart.  
Fair Aphrodite's smiles may hide  
A mocking devil's heart.  
Yet heavy was the price I paid  
To learn a time-worn truth;  
'Tis hard to have so early lost  
The trusting heart of youth.  
Oh! I have proved how vain the task  
To seek from thought to fly!  
Oh, heav'n! that I might die to live,  
For while I live—I die.

A DOWN EAST JURYMAN.—Ethan Spike contributes to the *Portland Transcript* a sketch of his experience as a jurymen. The first case he was called to try were capital ones, the criminals being a German and a "nigger" respectively. "Hey you formed any opinion for or agin the prisoners?" said the judge. "Not particular agin the Jarmin," says I, "but I hate niggers as a general principle, and shall go for hanging this here old white-wooled cuss, whether he killed Mr. Cooper or not," says I. "Do you know the nature of an oath?" the clerk axed me. "I orter," says I. "I've use enough of 'em. I begun to swear when I was only about—"

"That'll do," says the clerk. "You kin go home," says he, "you won't be wanted in this case." Says the clerk, says he. "What?" says I, "ain't I to try this nigger at all?" "No," says the clerk. "But I'm a juryman," says I, "and you can't hang the nigger unless I've sot on him," says I. "Pass on," says the clerk, speaking rather cross. "But," says I, "You, mister, you don't mean no you say, I'm a regular juryman, you know." Drawed out of the box by the sedick man," says I. "I've elders had a hankering to hang a nigger, and now, when a merciful dispensatory seems to have provided one for me, you say I shan't sit on him; ar this your free institutions? Is this the nineteenth century? And is this our boasted—here somebody hollered "Silence in court." "The court be—"

"I didn't finish the remark," says he, "for a couple of constables had hold of me, and in the twinkling of a belpost I was hustled down stairs into the street. Now, Mr. Editor, let me ask what are we comin' to when juryman—legal, lawful juryman—kin be tossed about in this way? Talk about Cancers, Mormans, spiritualism, free love and panics—what are they in comparison? Here's a principle upset. As an individual, perhaps, I'm of no great account; tant for me to say; but when as an enlightened juryman I was tuk and carried down stairs by jafane hands, just for asserting my right to sit on a nigger—why it seem to me the pillows of society were shook; that in my sacred person the hull State itself was diggeratively speaking, kicked down stairs! If that's law in the land I'll have this case brought under a writ of habeas Corpus icksey Dickst!—*New York Paper.*

GRACE EGERTON (Mrs. George Case) THIS EVENING at eight, in her *SKETCHES OF OLD PEOPLE*, Dudley Gallery, Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly. Moving Performance on Saturday at three. Seals, 2s.; front seats, 2s.; back seats, 1s. Seals may be secured at Mr. Mitchell's, 33, Old Bond-street.

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112 by 108, 11s. 2d.; 114 by 110, 11s. 4d.; 116 by 112, 11s. 6d.; 118 by 114, 11s. 8d.; 120 by 116, 12s.; 122 by 118, 12s. 2d.; 124 by 120, 12s. 4d.; 126 by 122, 12s. 6d.; 128 by 124, 12s. 8d.; 130 by 126, 13s.; 132 by 128, 13s. 2d.; 134 by 130, 13s. 4d.; 136 by 132, 13s. 6d.; 138 by 134, 13s. 8d.; 140 by 136, 14s.; 142 by 138, 14s. 2d.; 144 by 140, 14s. 4d.; 146 by 142, 14s. 6d.; 148 by 144, 14s. 8d.; 150 by 146, 15s.; 152 by 148, 15s. 2d.; 154 by 150, 15s. 4d.; 156 by 152, 15s. 6d.; 158 by 154, 15s. 8d.; 160 by 156, 16s.; 162 by 158, 16s. 2d.; 164 by 160, 16s. 4d.; 166 by 162, 16s. 6d.; 168 by 164, 16s. 8d.; 170 by 166, 17s.; 172 by 168, 17s. 2d.; 174 by 170, 17s. 4d.; 176 by 172, 17s. 6d.; 178 by 174, 17s. 8d.; 180 by 176, 18s.; 182 by 178, 18s. 2d.; 184 by 180, 18s. 4d.; 186 by 182, 18s. 6d.; 188 by 184, 18s. 8d.; 190 by 186, 19s.; 192 by 188, 19s. 2d.; 194 by 190, 19s. 4d.; 196 by 192, 19s. 6d.; 198 by 194, 19s. 8d.; 200 by 196, 20s.; 202 by 198, 20s. 2d.; 204 by 200, 20s. 4d.; 206 by 202, 20s. 6d.; 208 by 204, 20s. 8d.; 210 by 206, 21s.; 212 by 208, 21s. 2d.; 214 by 210, 21s. 4d.; 216 by 212, 21s. 6d.; 218 by 214, 21s. 8d.; 220 by 216, 22s.; 222 by 218, 22s. 2d.; 224 by 220, 22s. 4d.; 226 by 222, 22s. 6d.; 228 by 224, 22s. 8d.; 230 by 226, 23s.; 232 by 228, 23s. 2d.; 234 by 230, 23s. 4d.; 236 by 232, 23s. 6d.; 238 by 234, 23s. 8d.; 240 by 236, 24s.; 242 by 238, 24s. 2d.; 244 by 240, 24s. 4d.; 246 by 242, 24s. 6d.; 248 by 244, 24s. 8d.; 250 by 246, 25s.; 252 by 248, 25s. 2d.; 254 by 250, 25s. 4d.; 256 by 252, 25s. 6d.; 258 by 254, 25s. 8d.; 260 by 256, 26s.; 262 by 258, 26s. 2d.; 264 by 260, 26s. 4d.; 266 by 262, 26s. 6d.; 268 by 264, 26s. 8d.; 270 by 266, 27s.; 272 by 268, 27s. 2d.; 274 by 270, 27s. 4d.; 276 by 272, 27s. 6d.; 278 by 274, 27s. 8d.; 280 by 276, 28s.; 282 by 278, 28s. 2d.; 284 by 280, 28s. 4d.; 286 by 282, 28s. 6d.; 288 by 284, 28s. 8d.; 290 by 286, 29s.; 292 by 288, 29s. 2d.; 294 by 290, 29s. 4d.; 296 by 292, 29s. 6d.; 298 by 294, 29s. 8d.; 300 by 296, 30s.; 302 by 298, 30s. 2d.; 304 by 300, 30s. 4d.; 306 by 302, 30s. 6d.; 308 by 304, 30s. 8d.; 310 by 306, 31s.; 312 by 308, 31s. 2d.; 314 by 310, 31s. 4d.; 316 by 312, 31s. 6d.; 318 by 314, 31s. 8d.; 320 by 316, 32s.; 322 by 318, 32s. 2d.; 324 by 320, 32s. 4d.; 326 by 322, 32s. 6d.; 328 by 324, 32s. 8d.; 330 by 326, 33s.; 332 by 328, 33s. 2d.; 334 by 330, 33s. 4d.; 336 by 332, 33s. 6d.; 338 by 334, 33s. 8d.; 340 by 336, 34s.; 342 by 338, 34s. 2d.; 344 by 340, 34s. 4d.; 346 by 342, 34s. 6d.; 348 by 344, 34s. 8d.; 350 by 346, 35s.; 352 by 348, 35s. 2d.; 354 by 350, 35s. 4d.; 356 by 352, 35s. 6d.; 358 by 354, 35s. 8d.; 360 by 356, 36s.; 362 by 358, 36s. 2d.; 364 by 360, 36s. 4d.; 366 by 362, 36s. 6d.; 368 by 364, 36s. 8d.; 370 by 366, 37s.; 372 by 368, 37s. 2d.; 374 by 370, 37s. 4d.; 376 by 372, 37s. 6d.; 378 by 374, 37s. 8d.; 380 by 376, 38s.; 382 by 378, 38s. 2d.; 384 by 380, 38s. 4d.; 386 by 382, 38s. 6d.; 388 by 384, 38s. 8d.; 390 by 386, 39s.; 392 by 388, 39s. 2d.; 394 by 390, 39s. 4d.; 396 by 392, 39s. 6d.; 398 by 394, 39s. 8d.; 400 by 396, 40s.; 402 by 398, 40s. 2d.; 404 by 400, 40s. 4d.; 406 by 402, 40s. 6d.; 408 by 404, 40s. 8d.; 410 by 406, 41s.; 412 by 408, 41s. 2d.; 414 by 410, 41s. 4d.; 416 by 412, 41s. 6d.; 418 by 414, 41s. 8d.; 420 by 416, 42s.; 422 by 418, 42s. 2d.; 424 by 420, 42s. 4d.; 426 by 422, 42s. 6d.; 428 by 424, 42s. 8d.; 430 by 426, 43s.; 432 by 428, 43s. 2d.; 434 by 430, 43s. 4d.; 436 by 432, 43s. 6d.; 438 by 434, 43s. 8d.; 440 by 436, 44s.; 442 by 438, 44s. 2d.; 444 by 440, 44s. 4d.; 446 by 442, 44s. 6d.; 448 by 444, 44s. 8d.; 450 by 446, 45s.; 452 by 448, 45s. 2d.; 454 by 450, 45s. 4d.; 456 by 452, 45s. 6d.; 458 by 454, 45s. 8d.; 460 by 456, 46s.; 462 by 458, 46s. 2d.; 464 by 460, 46s. 4d.; 466 by 462, 46s. 6d.; 468 by 464, 46s. 8d.; 470 by 466, 47s.; 472 by 468, 47s. 2d.; 474 by 470, 47s. 4d.; 476 by 472, 47s. 6d.; 478 by 474, 47s. 8d.; 480 by 476, 48s.; 482 by 478, 48s. 2d.; 484 by 480, 48s. 4d.; 486 by 482, 48s. 6d.; 488 by 484, 48s. 8d.; 490 by 486, 49s.; 492 by 488, 49s. 2d.; 494 by 490, 49s. 4d.; 496 by 492, 49s. 6d.; 498 by 494, 49s. 8d.; 500 by 496, 50s.; 502 by 498, 50s. 2d.; 504 by 500, 50s. 4d.; 506 by 502, 50s. 6d.; 508 by 504, 50s. 8d.; 510 by 506, 51s.; 512 by 508, 51s. 2d.; 514 by 510, 51s. 4d.; 516 by 512, 51s. 6d.; 518 by 514, 51s. 8d.; 520 by 516, 52s.; 522 by 518, 52s. 2d.; 524 by 520, 52s. 4d.; 526 by 522, 52s. 6d.; 528 by 524, 52s. 8d.; 530 by 526, 53s.; 532 by 528, 53s. 2d.; 534 by 530, 53s. 4d.; 536 by 532, 53s. 6d.; 538 by 534, 53s. 8d.; 540 by 536, 54s.; 542 by 538, 54s. 2d.; 544 by 540, 54s. 4d.; 546 by 542, 54s. 6d.; 548 by 544, 54s. 8d.; 550 by 546, 55s.; 552 by 548, 55s. 2d.; 554 by 550, 55s. 4d.; 556 by 552, 55s. 6d.; 558 by 554, 55s. 8d.; 560 by 556, 56s.; 562 by 558, 56s. 2d.; 564 by 560, 56s. 4d.; 566 by 562, 56s. 6d.; 568 by 564, 56s. 8d.; 570 by 566, 57s.; 572 by 568, 57s. 2d.; 574 by 570, 57s. 4d.; 576 by 572, 57s. 6d.; 578 by 574, 57s. 8d.; 580 by 576, 58s.; 582 by 578, 58s. 2d.; 584 by 580, 58s. 4d.; 586 by 582, 58s. 6d.; 588 by 584, 58s. 8d.; 590 by 586, 59s.; 592 by 588, 59s. 2d.; 594 by 590, 59s. 4d.; 596 by 592, 59s. 6d.; 598 by 594, 59s. 8d.; 600 by 596, 60s.; 602 by 598, 60s. 2d.; 604 by 600, 60s. 4d.; 606 by 602, 60s. 6d.; 608 by 604, 60s. 8d.; 610 by 606, 61s.; 612 by 608, 61s. 2d.; 614 by 610, 61s. 4d.; 616 by 612, 61s. 6d.; 618 by 61



